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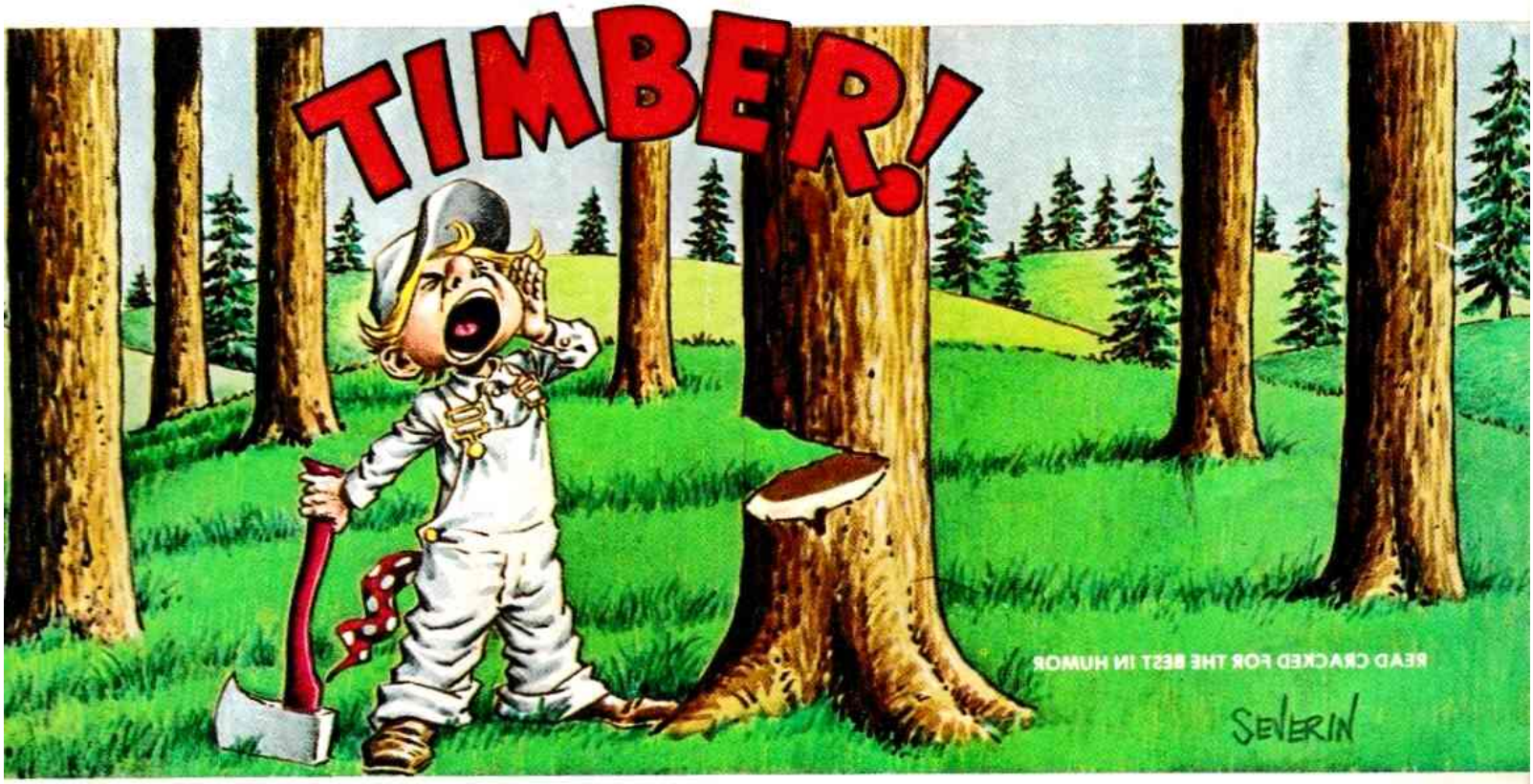
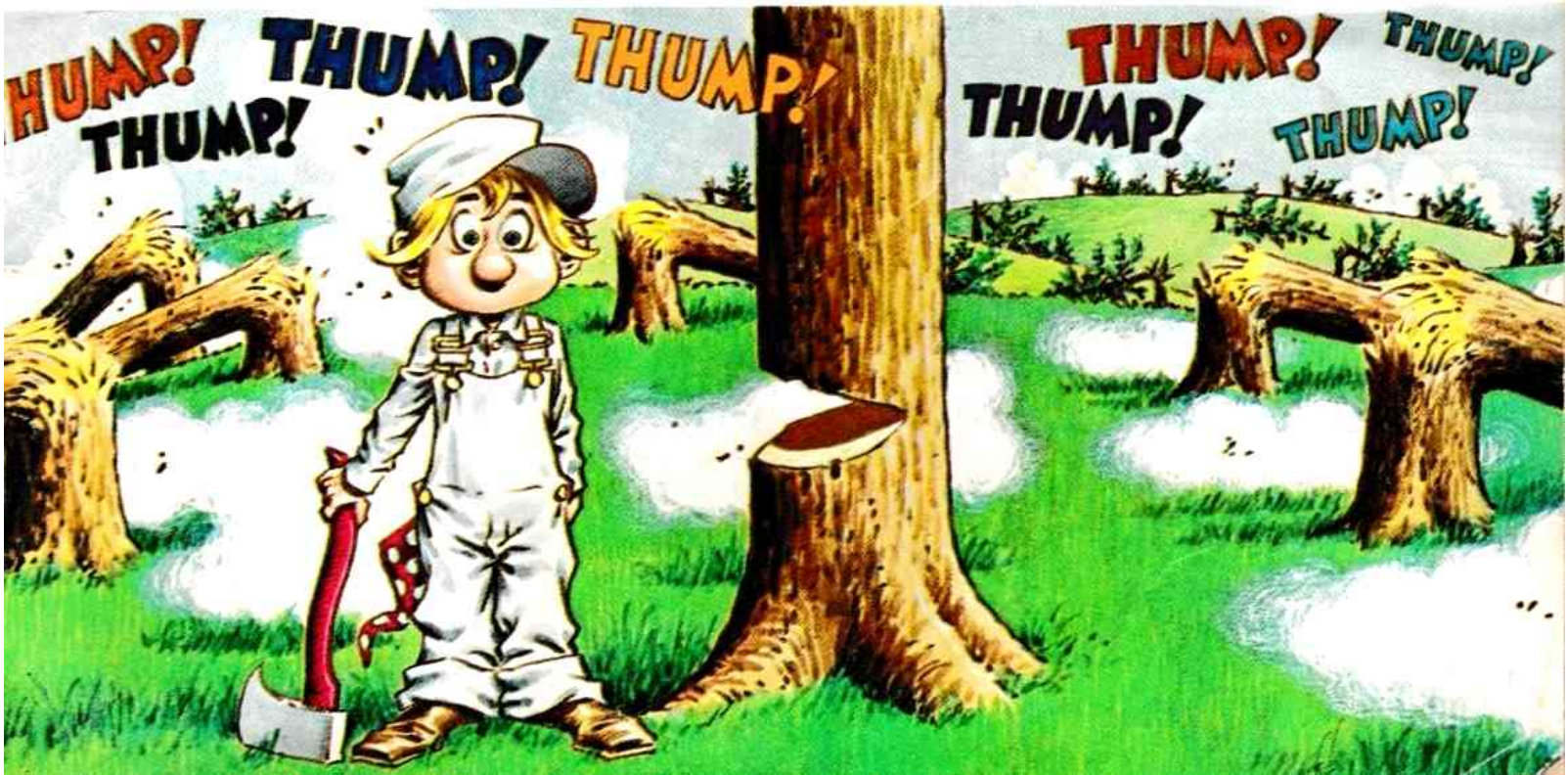
SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE

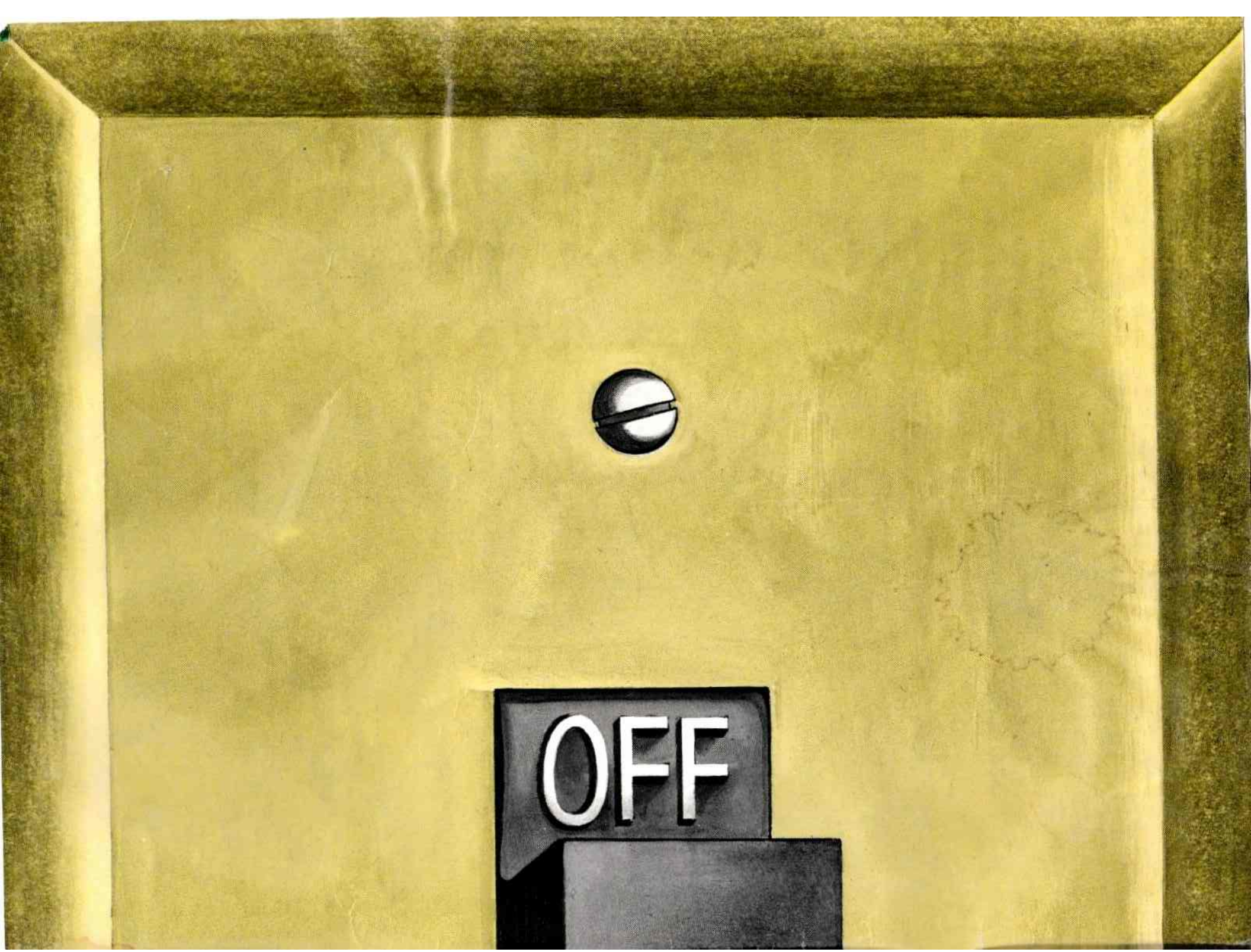
CRACKED MAGAZINE

ONLY 35¢

A MAY No. 84






OFF

CRACKED

"AMERICA'S FAVORITE HUMOR MAGAZINE'

ROBERT C. SPROUL *publisher*
ARLENE NEWMAN *editor*
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
VIC MARTIN, JOHN LANGTON,
BOB TAYLOR, JOE MEAD,
OSKAR BLOTTA, CHARLIE RODRIGUES *artists*
PAUL LAIKIN, GEORGE GLADIR,
JOE KIERNAN, FRANK S. YORK *writers*
HAZEL KRANTZ *pruwfreader*
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE *janitor*

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FREE GIANT POSTER BONUS — Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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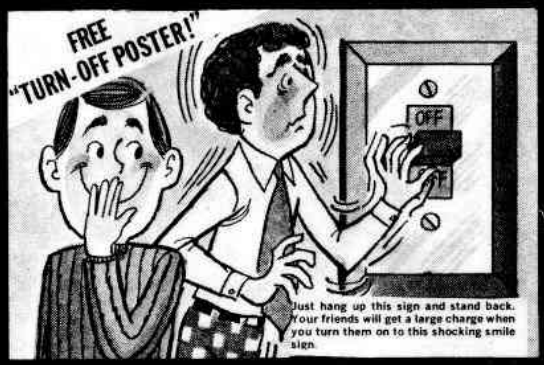
NUMBER 84 MAY, 1970

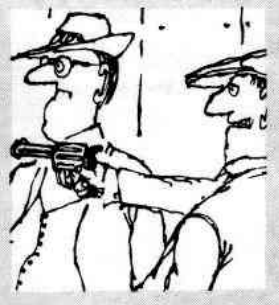
WHAT'S UP FRONT—Our Cover

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, our mighty janitor, went to the FOREST to CUT DOWN his own telephone pole. When he yelled TIMBER, all the trees except one fell down. That one was SLEEPING LIKE A LOG and just didn't hear SYLVESTER holler out. Now SYLVESTER'S got a HACKING COUGH and an abundance of fallen trees. Anyone want to buy a telephone pole? CHEAP?

RUIN 222

DINING OUT





SHUT-UPS

FRONTIER DUDE

AT HOME WITH THE AGNEWS

BLIND DATE PHONE CALLS

Dear Goofballs:

Well, you've gone and done it again! CRACKED #82 (Jan.) was super. My favorite article was "Senior Citizen Newspaper." I laughed so much, my face wrinkled up and now the wrinkles won't go away. I look like the guy who was rocking chair champ, Fred Snoot. By the way, is fireman #79 on page 24 supposed to be L.B.J.?

Howie Ginsburg
Jackson, Miss.

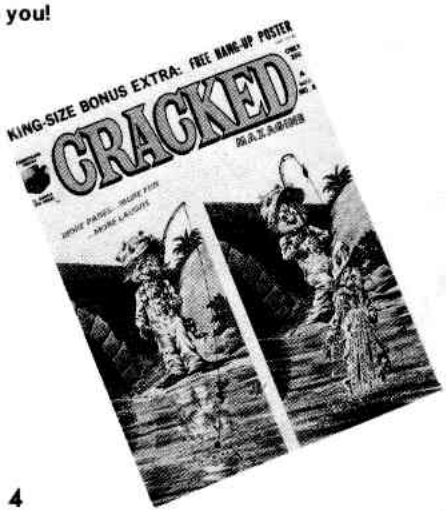
L.B.J.? Why, of course. How clever of you to recognize Lionel Bronslaw Juchnowski, Sylvester's uncle from Iowa.

Dear Laugh Makers:

I buy CRACKED because my whole family is cracked. One day when I bought CRACKED (#81, Nov.), I laughed so much that my grandfather thought there was a party going on. I like CRACKED because it's funny. Keep printing CRACKED and I'll keep buying them.

Julie Zerby
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Roses are red, violets are blue; Julie Zerby, CRACKED needs more nice readers like you!



Dear Laughers:

This is my third letter to you guys, and you'd better print it or I'm going to take a train to Valley Stream and punch you guys in the nose! (Two for flinching!) So take warning. Publish my letter or else. I have spoken.

Billy Terlop
Tampa, Fla.

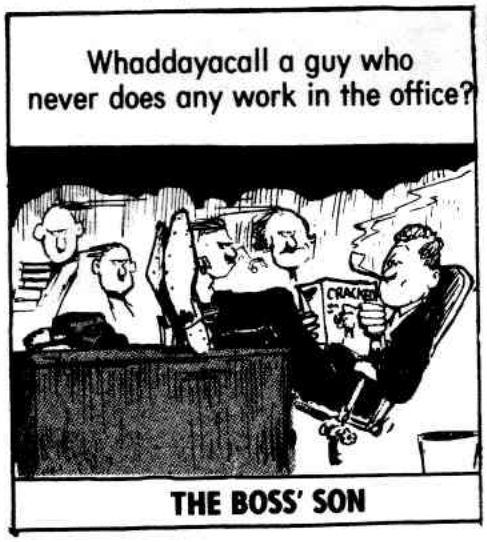
If you think you're going to scare us, you're sadly mistaken, Billy. (Hey, Sylvester! Have they finished changing the locks on the doors yet?)

Dear CRACKED Editor:

I loved, loved, loved (would you believe liked?) "More Whaddayacallits" in the November CRACKED (#81). The jokes were hilarious and Joe Mead's art was simply terrific. My hat's off to you on that one. Keep up the good work.

Mickey Anderson
Honolulu, Hawaii

We'd tip our hat to you too, Mickey, for writing that nice letter, but we don't wear one. Thanks, anyhow!



Dear Silly Sirs:

Loved the poster in CRACKED #82 (Jan.). It was the hairiest one yet. I hung it up on my bedroom wall, and my kid sister tried to use it. Boy, did she get a shock! Anyway, keep up the fine work and I'll keep on buying CRACKED.

Eric Hill
Newcastle, Pa.

We'll try to keep up the good work, and you just keep your 35c ready for the next issue, Eric.

Dear Crazy Clods:

We liked the story you did called "Females Participating in All Sports" in issue #81 (Nov.). It's about time someone really showed how those goofy girls mess up everything. Whenever they try to be like us guys and copy us and do what we do, they go wrong. Don't they know what their proper place is? (P.S., we're 11-years-old and twins.)

Andy & Jimmy Best
Boise, Idaho

Uh, fellows, let's hear from you again in about 2 years and tell us your current thoughts on this subject then.

Dear CRACKED:

I know this letter's late, but better late than never, I always say. I went to my dentist's office last week and picked up a copy of CRACKED (#76, May 1969) from his table. It was really groovy. I especially liked "When Other Shows Copy the Rowan & Martin Format" and "CRACKED Looks at Dating." Keep up the good humor.

Karen Johns
Boston, Mass.

If you thought #76 was funny, Karen, wait until your next visit to the dentist when you can read #77. There's a story in there that's . . .

Dear Funny People:

Tell me just one thing. How did you get Sylvester P. Smythe to work for you dumb-dumbs?

Andrew Jameson
Newark, N.J.

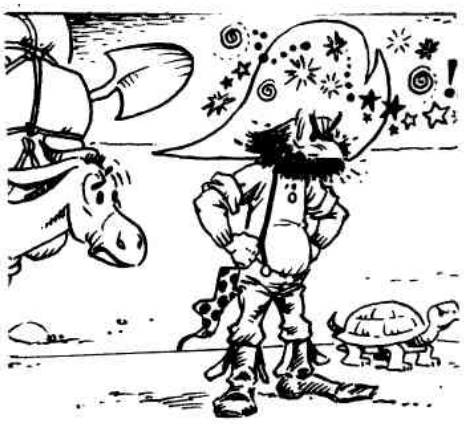
We found him in our Christmas stocking one year.

Dear CRACKED:

Issue #82 (Jan.) sure knocked the shine off my shoes. That poster was an original idea that was faroutsville. And finally, you had a really good TV spoof, "Ironslide." "The CRACKED Guide to First Aid" was tops because you found an insane and paranoid idea. Keep up the regular departments like "Hudd & Dini," "Shut-Ups" and "Sagebrush." Keep using artists like John Severin, Bill Ward and Bob Taylor, and I'll keep subscribing to your mag.

Craig Hill
Redwood City, Calif.

Thanks for your nice letter, Craig. We got lots of mail about this issue, and some of it wasn't even ticking!



Dere Finks:

I always read the letters page and wondered why you never give the complete address of the people who write in. After all, maybe some of us CRACKED people would like to write to each other.

S. Nicholas
Box 1
North Pole

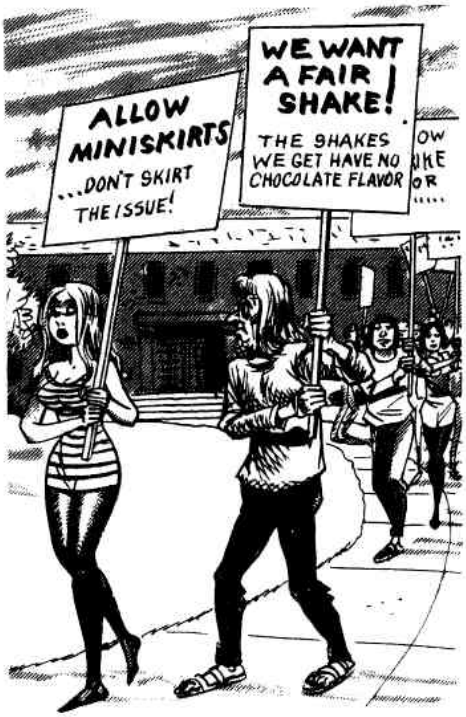
Okay, S.N.! You can be the first one. Let us know how many letters you get. (Junk mail doesn't count!)

Dear Nutty Folk:

Hello! Thought I'd let you know that "Trimming the Fat Off the Budget" (Jan., #82) was the coolest story you ever did. My father works for the government and when I showed him the article, he really cracked up. Then he mumbled something about putting some of your ideas in a suggestion box. If he does, won't that be great?

Randy Kelly
Flint, Mich.

It sure would! Our recommendations could certainly plug up a few holes in the leaky ship of state.



Dear Mirth Makers:

Just a little epistle to let you know that I think "Churly" and "How to Cool a Hot Problem" were the highlights of CRACKED #81 (Nov.). The rest of the mag wasn't bad either.

Sharon Levin
Seattle, Wash.

Epistle? What's that? Is it bigger than a breadbox? Did you find it in a box of Cracker Jacks?

Dear Editor:

I bought CRACKED #82 (Jan.) and I fell off the sofa laughing after reading "The CRACKED Guide to First Aid." It sure had me in stitches.

Brian O'Flaherty
Geneva, Ill.

Hope you remembered to consult our handy guide before you treated yourself for injuries you got when you fell off the sofa.

Don't be a blooming idiot...

When it comes to locating back issues of CRACKED, here's a fruitful place to look. Just check off the numbers on the coupon, and we'll mail 'em to you for only 50c each. For a bouquet of fun-filled humor, read CRACKED.

CRACKED BACK ISSUES
108 So. Franklin Avenue
Valley Stream, N.Y. 11580

I enclose..... Please send me the Back Issues I have checked at 50¢ each.

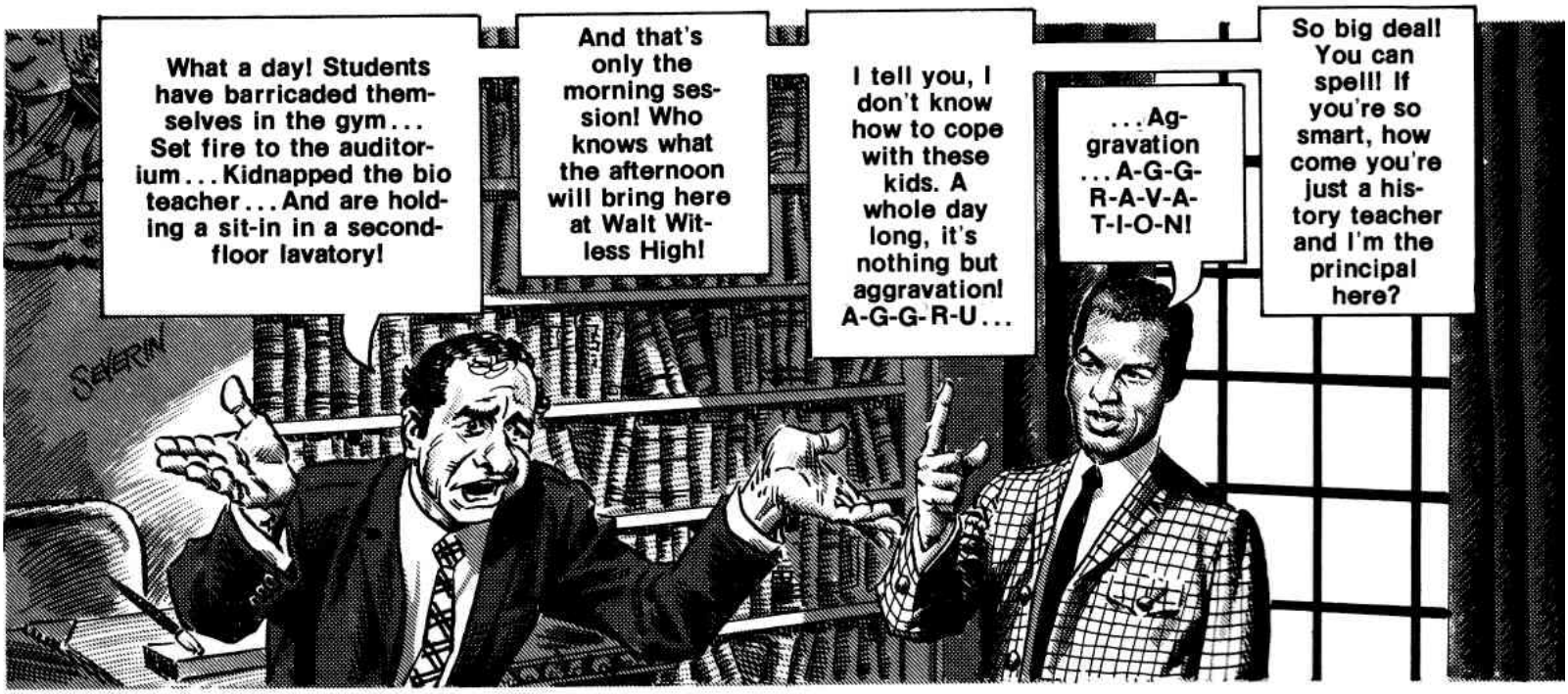
No. 76... No. 77... No. 78...
No. 79... No. 80... No. 81...
No. 82... No. 83...

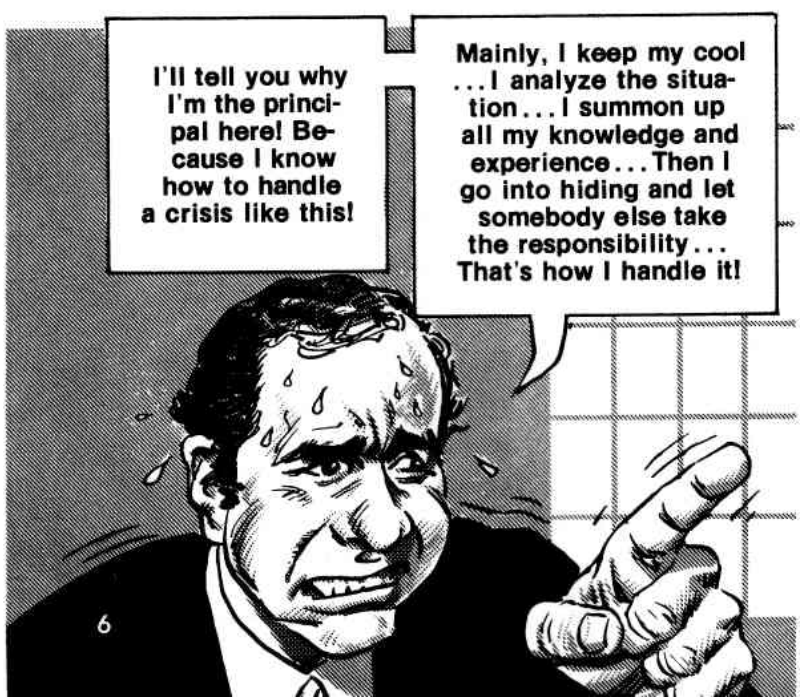
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....
STATE.....ZIP.....

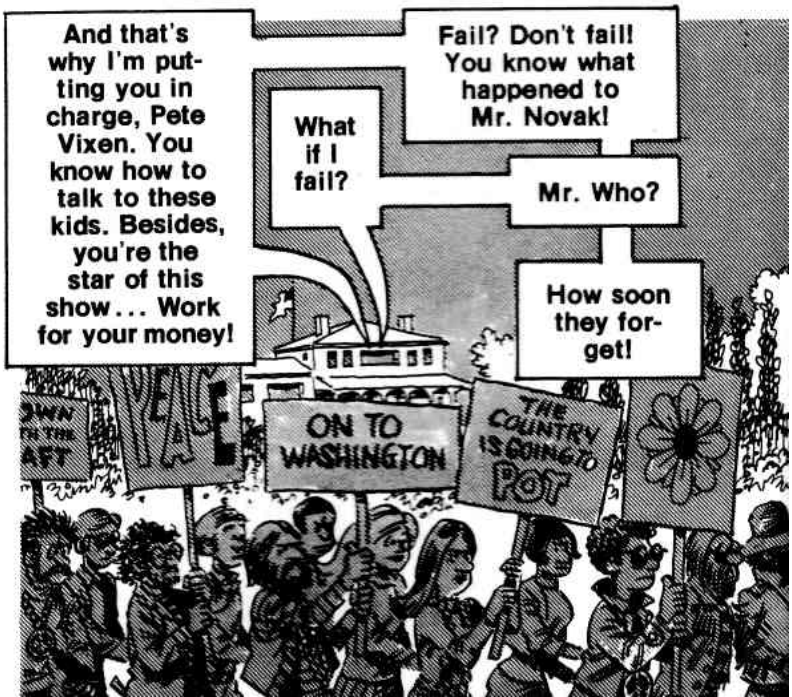
SCHOOL DAZE SECTION:

Here's our version of a TV show that's written so intelligently and so sophisticatedly that you'd think nothing could ruin it... Nothing, that is, except our parody, which does its best to...

RUIN 222







Okay, now, let's handle these disturbances calmly, intelligently and humourously, the way we always do. You, Wembly, calmly handle that book-burning demonstration in the school library...

You, Finster, intelligently take charge of that mad bomber investigation ...The one who's blowing up all the drinking fountains!...

As for me, I will humourously settle that uproar in the girls' locker room!...

But there is no uproar in the girls' locker room!...

There will be when I get there ...Carry on!

The halls seem quiet today. Nothing unusual going on...

Well, back to the old classroom. Now to teach another class in American history...

I love teaching this class, too. They listen, they're smart and they're really here to learn.

BOOK

Alright, class...Our topic today is the tariff embargo on soy beans during the Spanish-American War. Will you open your textbooks to page 72...

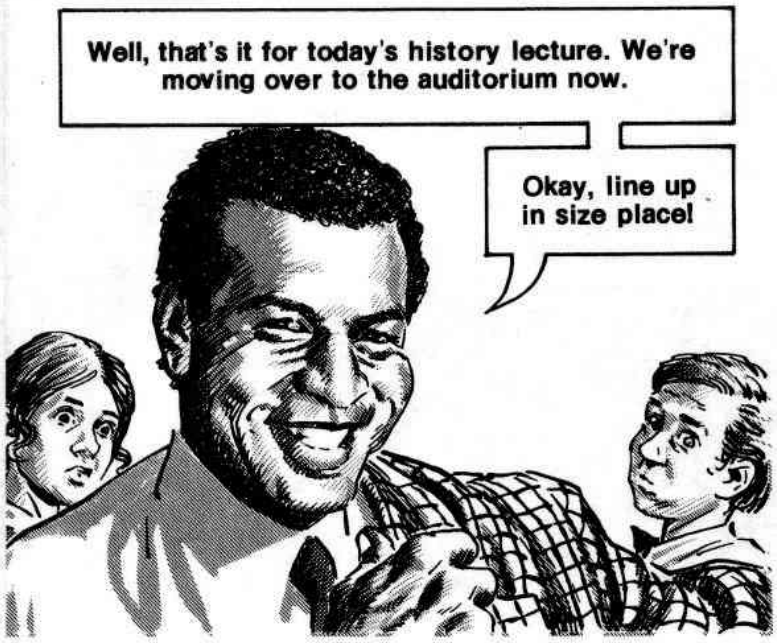
Now I know how interested you all are in this subject, so I'll allow you ten full minutes to study the first paragraph before I ask questions...

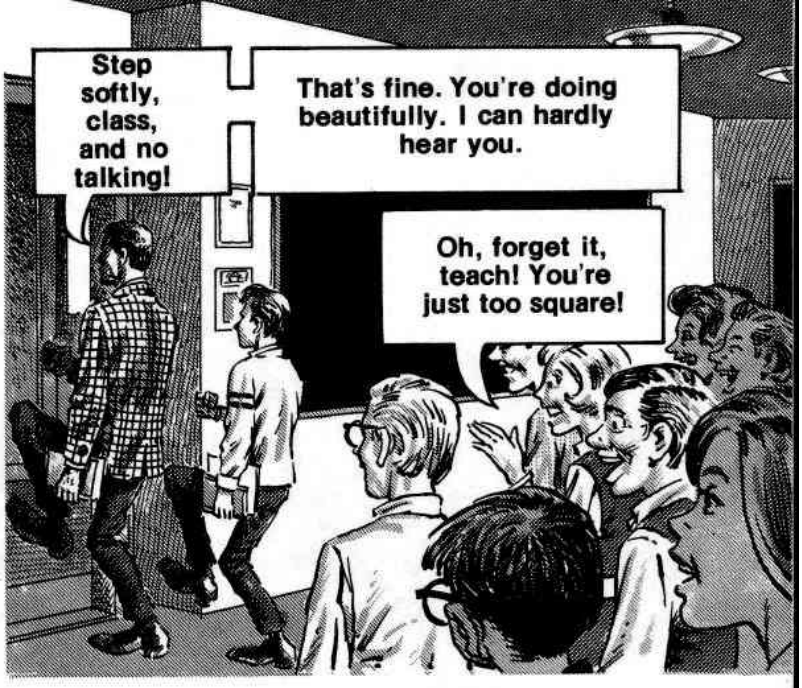
And my first question will be...Are you sure Mr. Chips started this way?

Okay, now, you've had time to go over the page, so let's get on with the lesson.

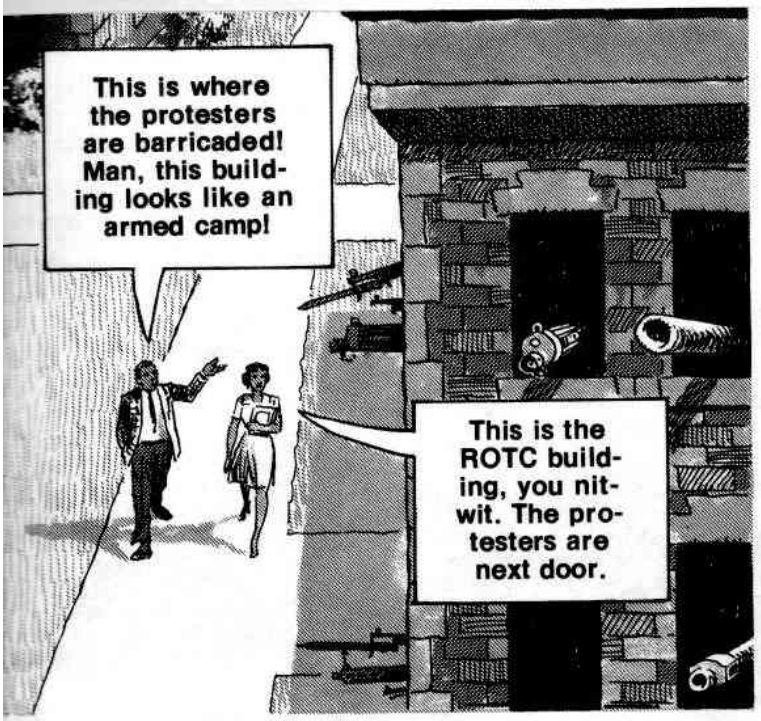
Grimple! Fenster! Will you get back to your seats and leave Henrietta alone!?

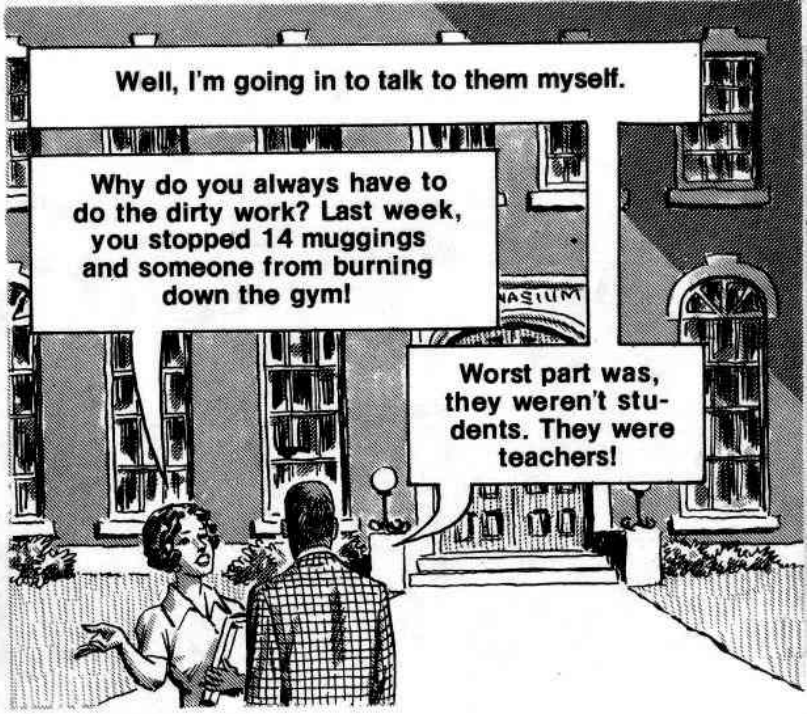
TODAY'S ASSIGNMENT
PGS. 72 THRU 328
TEST!





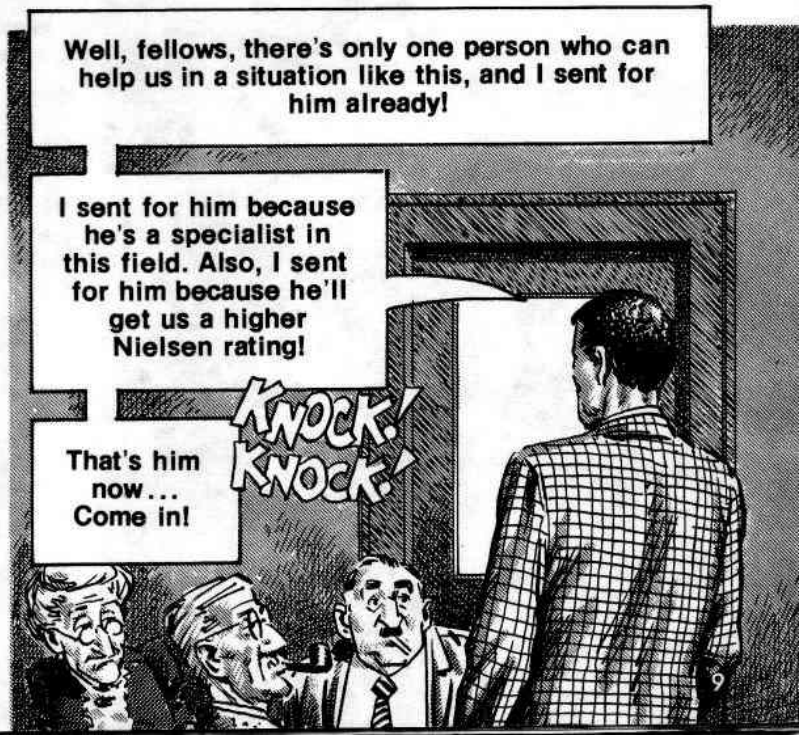
...AND ONE HOUR LATER, WE FIND PETE RELAXING...

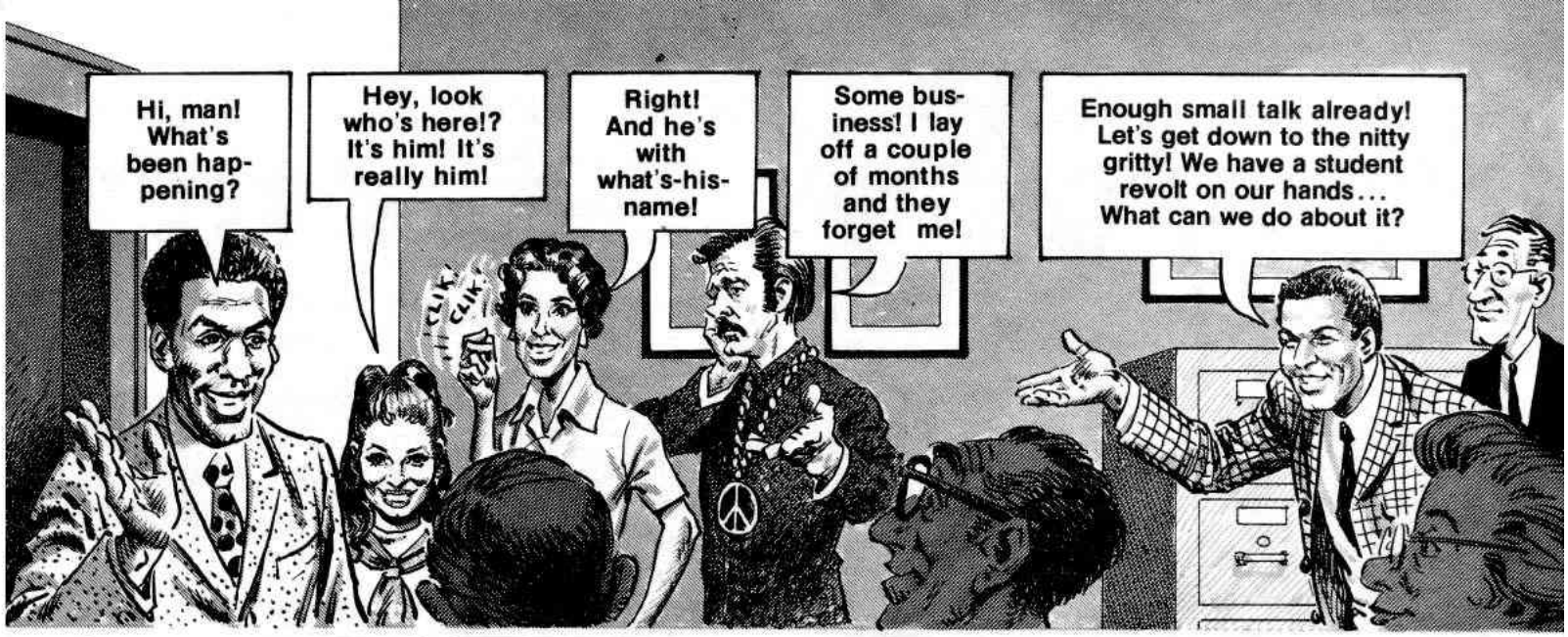

This is where the protesters are barricaded! Man, this building looks like an armed camp!
This is the ROTC building, you nitwit. The protesters are next door.

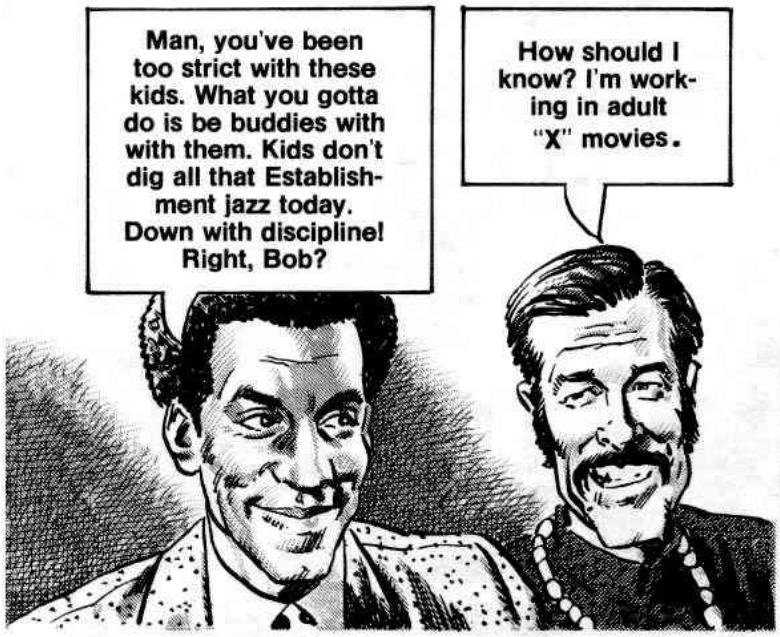

Well, I'm going in to talk to them myself.
Why do you always have to do the dirty work? Last week, you stopped 14 muggings and someone from burning down the gym!
Worst part was, they weren't students. They were teachers!

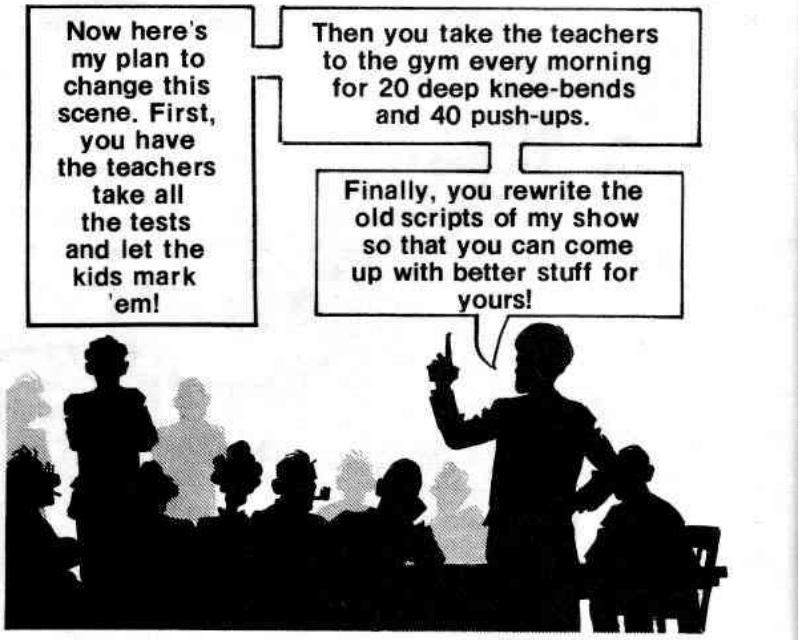
Alright! I'm here to listen. Let's hear your demands!
We want to establish the curriculum here, dictate policy, elect all the officials, lower teachers' salaries, and have complete control over everything.
Also, we want full academic credit for the two years we've been striking!
Hmmmm ... Sounds reasonable, but you may have to compromise a little!
Okay, so we won't lower teachers' salaries.
Now you're talking! I think we can come to terms!

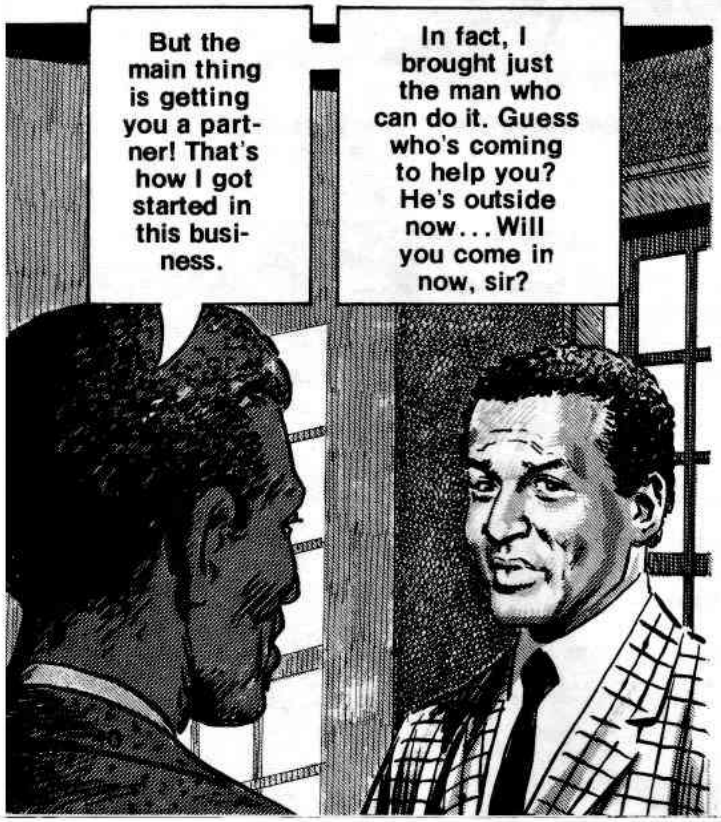
I'll have to discuss this with my superiors. Anything you'd care to add?
Yeah! We want our own rep on the school board.
Who'd you have in mind?
Fidel Castro!

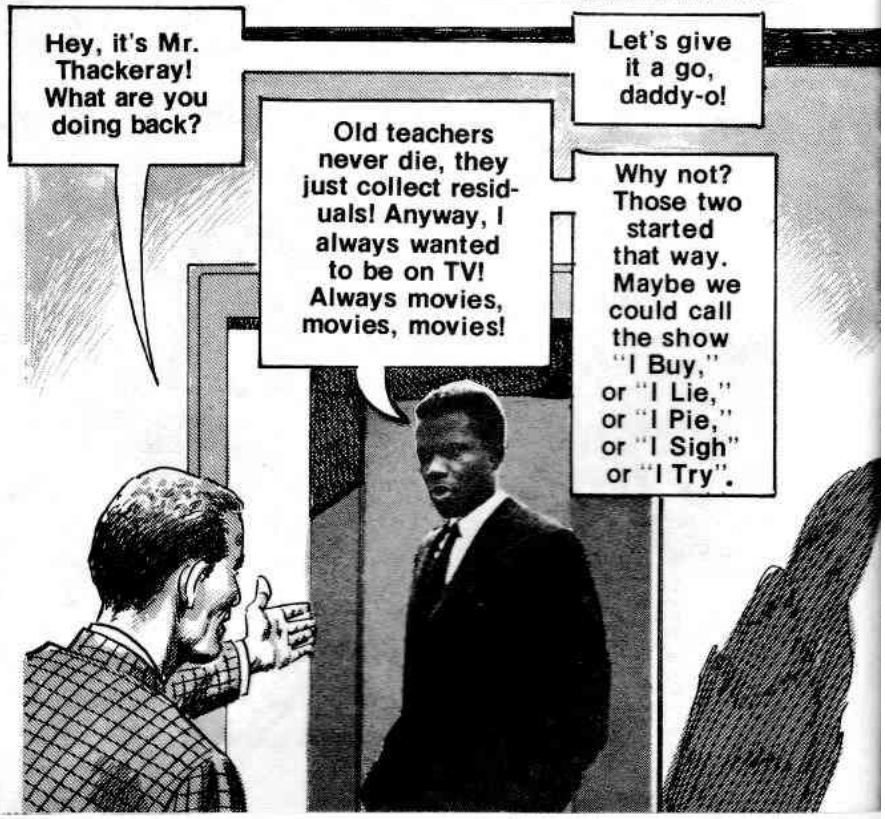

Well, fellows, there's only one person who can help us in a situation like this, and I sent for him already!
I sent for him because he's a specialist in this field. Also, I sent for him because he'll get us a higher Nielsen rating!
That's him now... Come in!
KNOCK! KNOCK!


Hi, man! What's been happening?
Hey, look who's here!? It's him! It's really him!
CLIK CLIK
Right! And he's with what's-his-name!
Some business! I lay off a couple of months and they forget me!
Enough small talk already! Let's get down to the nitty gritty! We have a student revolt on our hands... What can we do about it?


Man, you've been too strict with these kids. What you gotta do is be buddies with with them. Kids don't dig all that Establishment jazz today. Down with discipline! Right, Bob?
How should I know? I'm working in adult "X" movies.

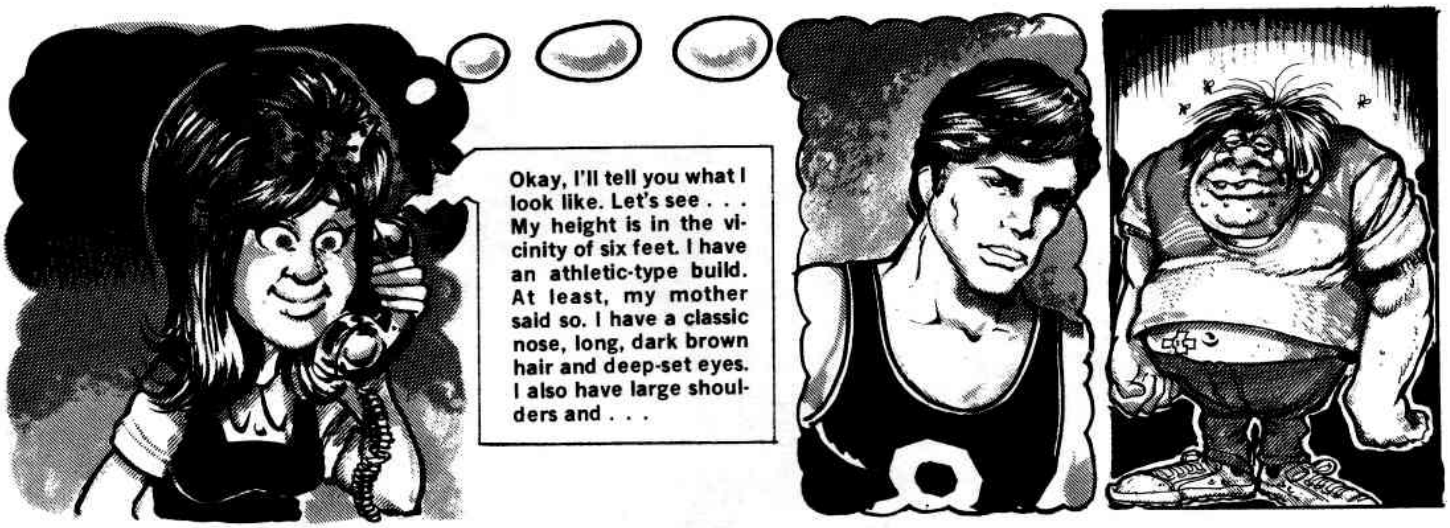

Now here's my plan to change this scene. First, you have the teachers take all the tests and let the kids mark 'em!
Then you take the teachers to the gym every morning for 20 deep knee-bends and 40 push-ups.
Finally, you rewrite the old scripts of my show so that you can come up with better stuff for yours!


But the main thing is getting you a partner! That's how I got started in this business.
In fact, I brought just the man who can do it. Guess who's coming to help you? He's outside now... Will you come in now, sir?

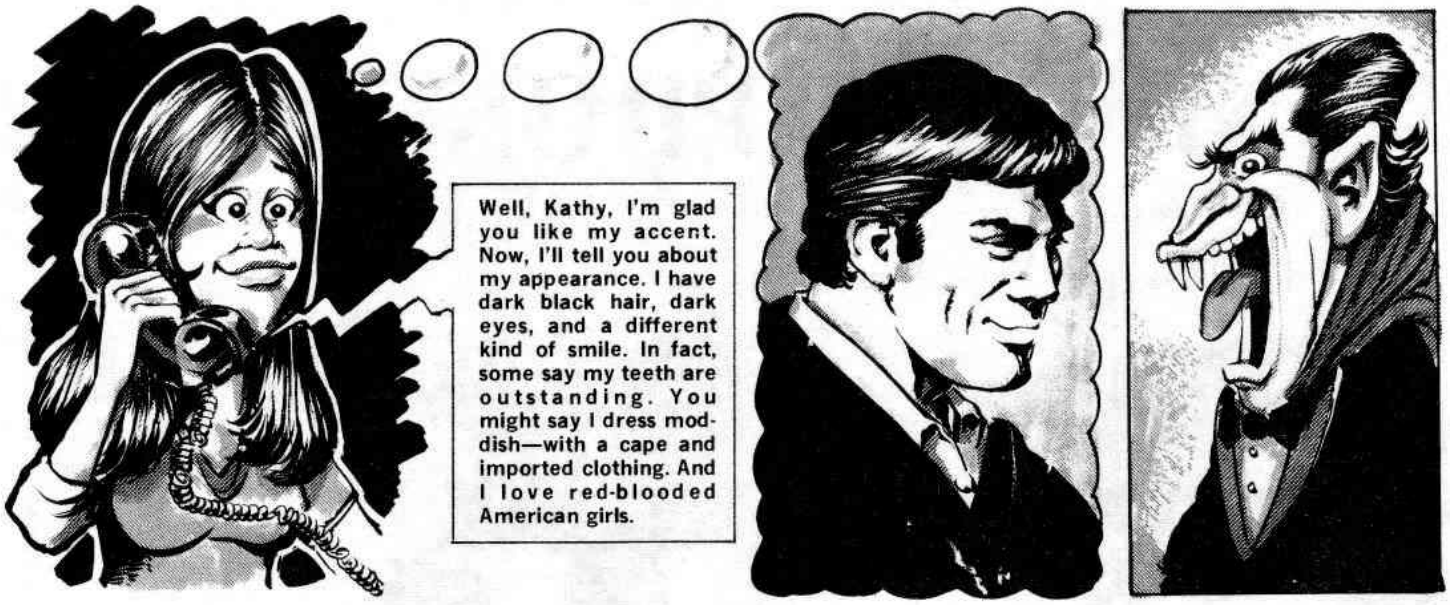

Hey, it's Mr. Thackeray! What are you doing back?
Old teachers never die, they just collect residuals! Anyway, I always wanted to be on TV! Always movies, movies, movies!
Let's give it a go, daddy-o!
Why not? Those two started that way. Maybe we could call the show "I Buy," or "I Lie," or "I Pie," or "I Sigh" or "I Try".

Have you ever talked with anyone on the phone whom you've never seen before? Of course you have! Your imagination runs rampant with fantasies of a Princess or a Prince Charming, but soon reality rears its ugly head when you meet the . . .

BLIND DATE PHONE CALLS



Fantasy **Reality**



"Things were so bad when I first started out in showbiz that sometimes I had to live for days on nothing but food and water."

"I wish somebody would tell my wife to stop throwing my clothes out the window... especially when I'm still in them!"

"Whiskey is guaranteed to kill germs, especially if you can get them to drink it."

"My girlfriend may be eccentric, but she's got class... Do you notice the 75¢ cigars she's smoking?"

WACKY WORLD OF WIT SECTION:

W. C. FIELDS LAFF-IN

"Talk about the powerful trade unions in Hollywood! Once, in one of my movies I said, 'I feel fit as a fiddle.' That same day I had to join the Musicians' Union."

"The trouble with Hollywood is that they publicize hammy actors and shoot movies. It should be the other way around."

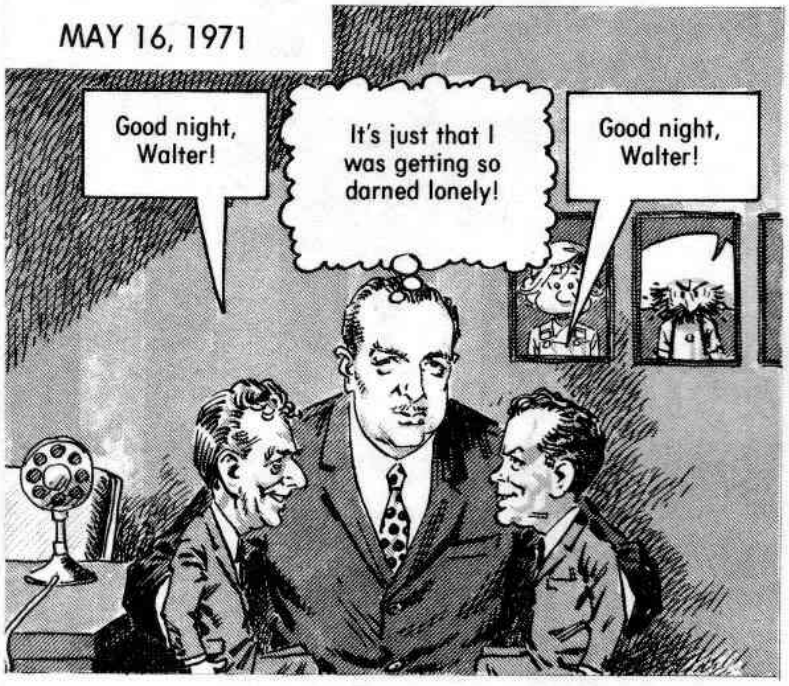
"He's wanted for picking the pockets of midgets! I don't know how he could stoop so low!"

THE CRACKED CRYSTAL BALL SECTION:

S.P.S., our friendly neighborhood swami, has made some predictions for this year which may have some substance to 'em (silly putty, to be exact). Anyway, CRACKED proudly (???) presents Sylvester's...

FEARLESS FORECASTS FOR THE SILLY SEVENTIES

MAY 16, 1971



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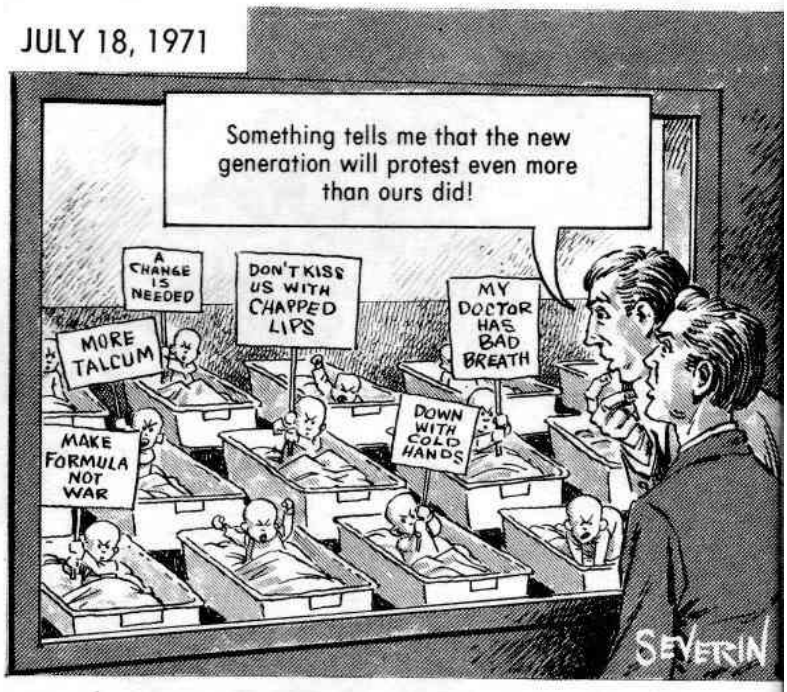

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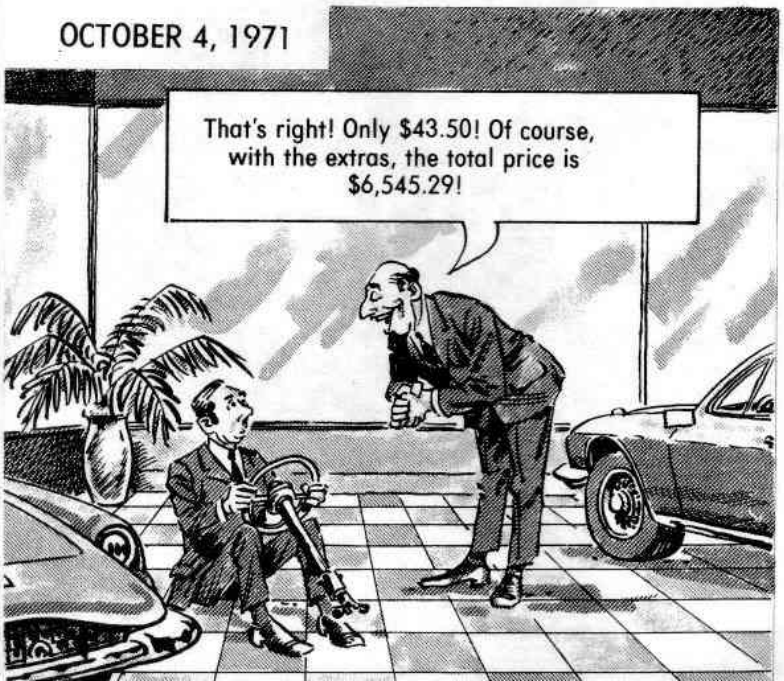
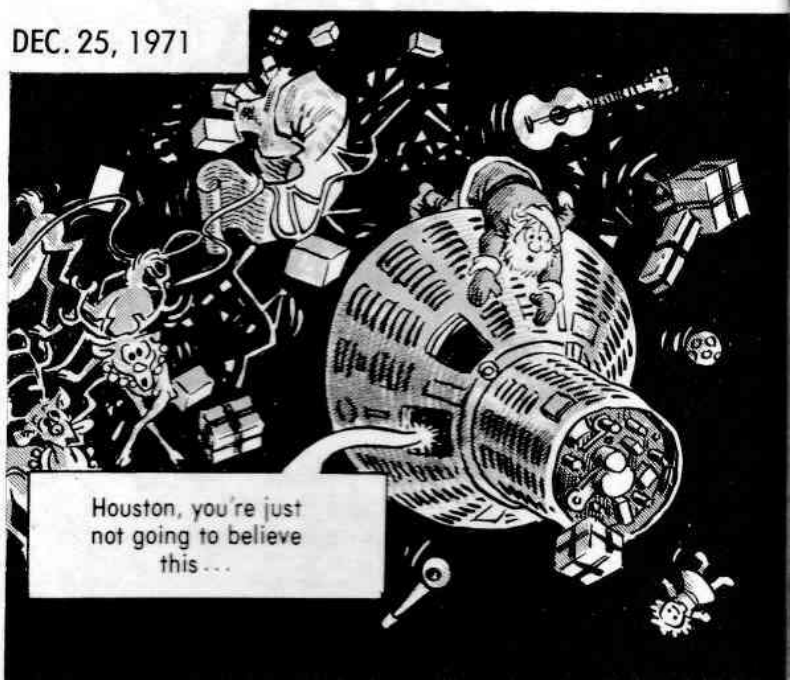
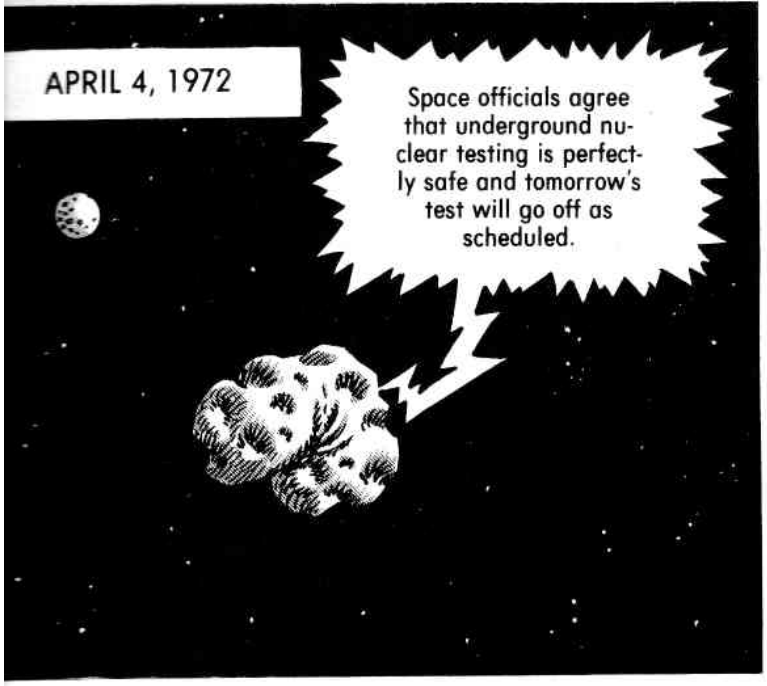


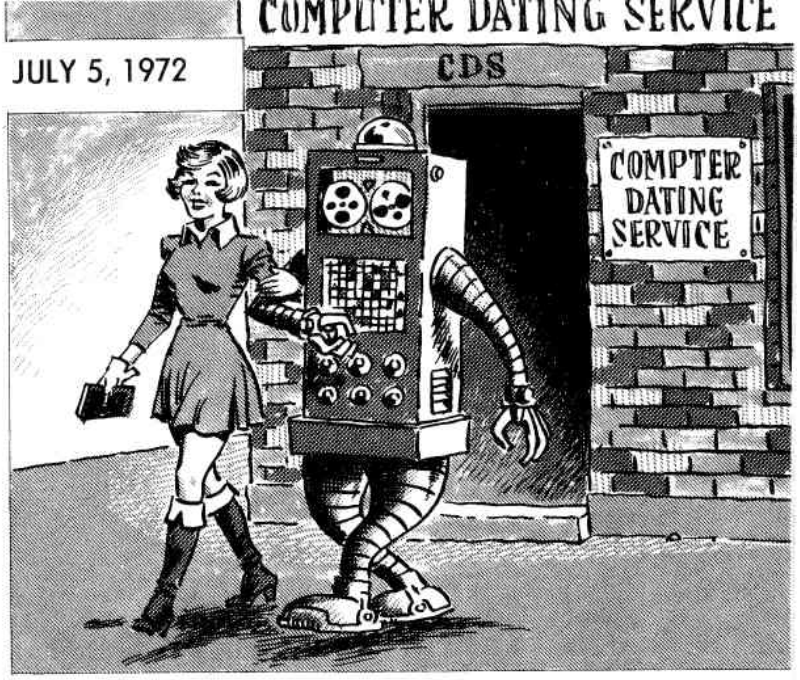
DEC. 25, 1971



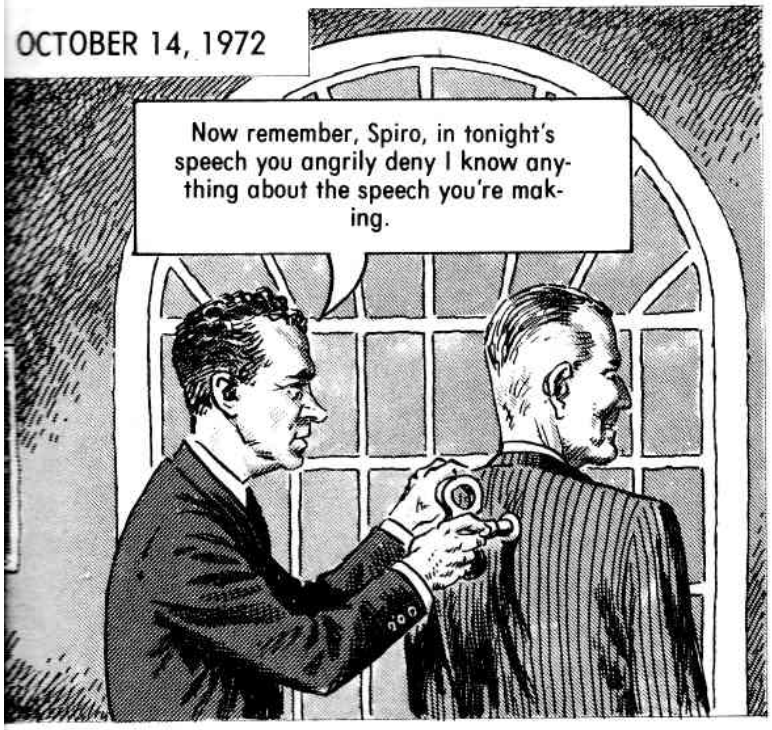
APRIL 4, 1972



JULY 5, 1972



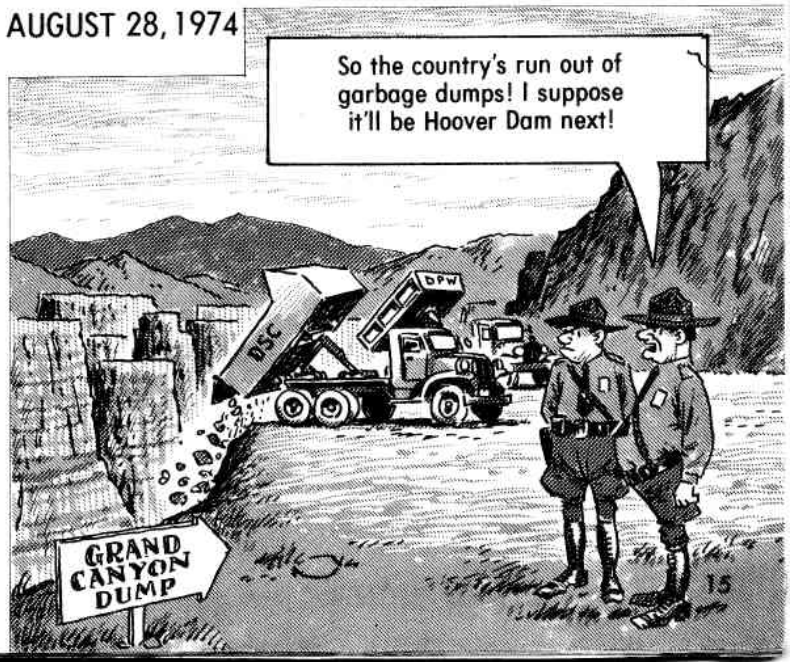
OCTOBER 14, 1972

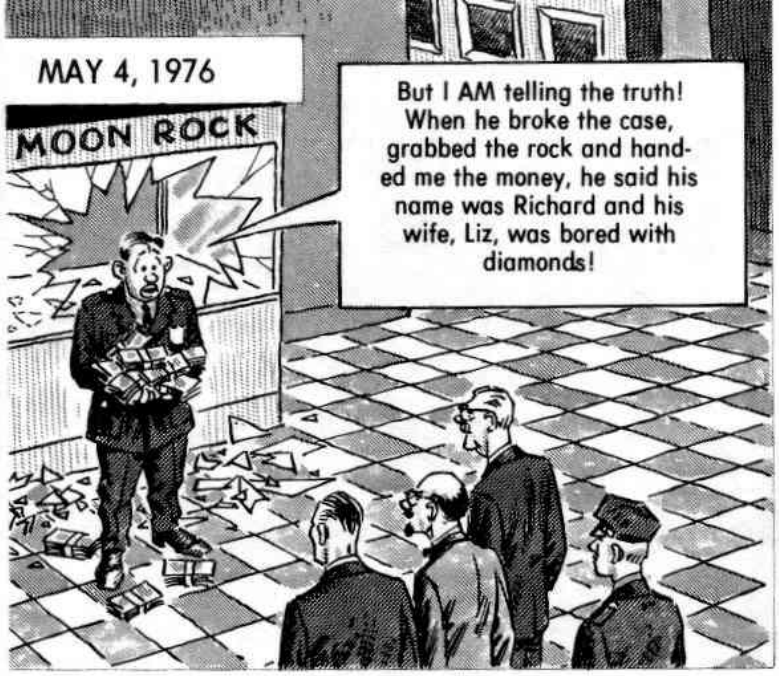


FEB. 1, 1973

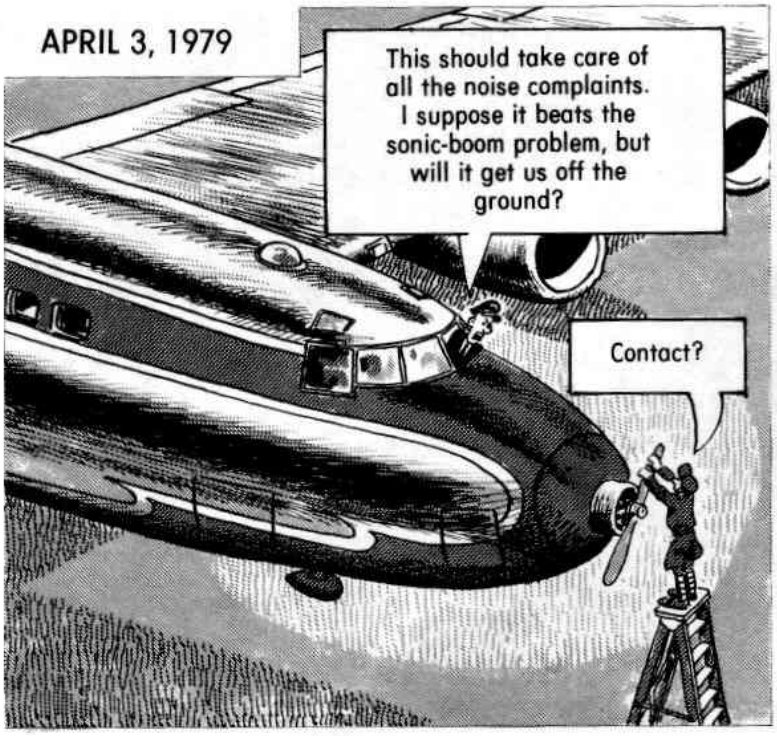
SEPTEMBER 19, 1972

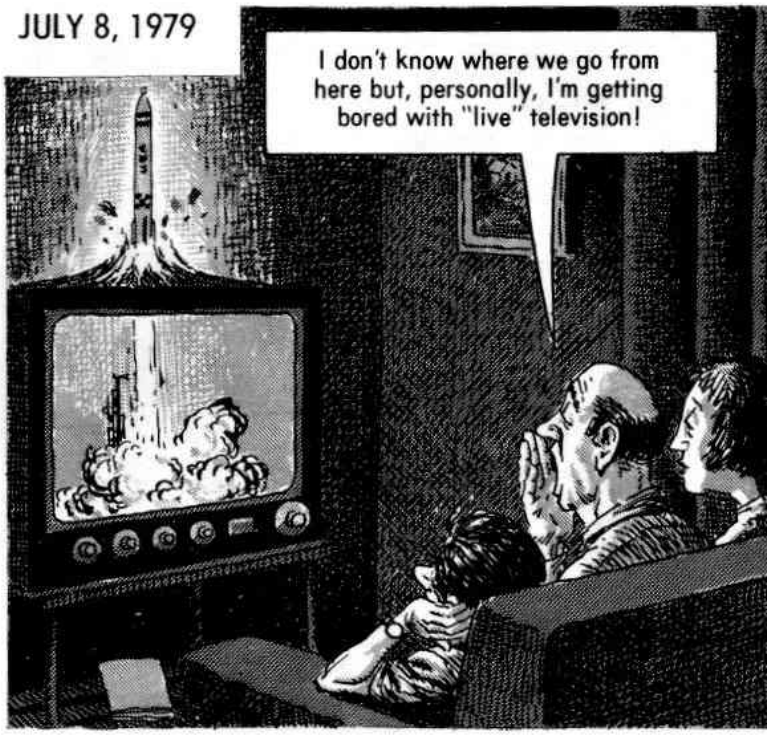
AUGUST 28, 1974



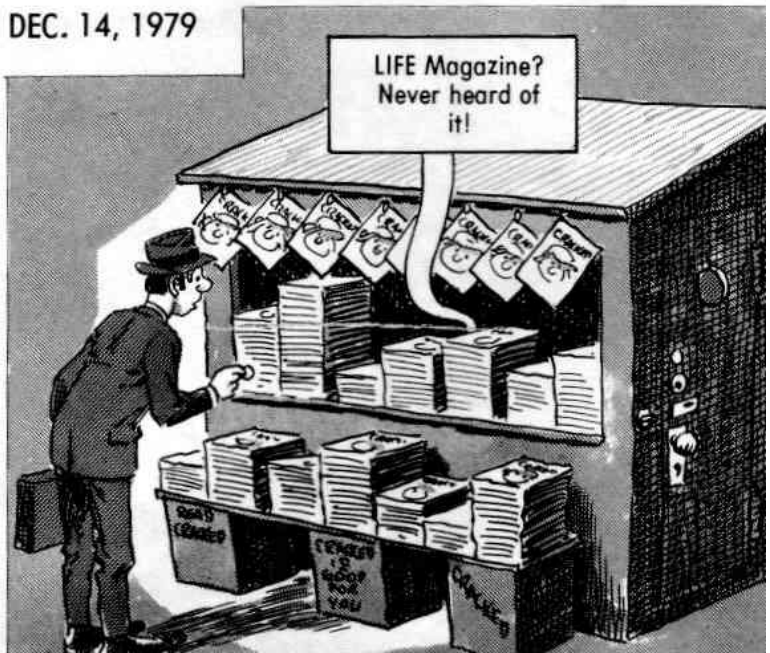

MAY 4, 1976
MOON ROCK
But I AM telling the truth! When he broke the case, grabbed the rock and handed me the money, he said his name was Richard and his wife, Liz, was bored with diamonds!

JUNE 21, 1978
Yeah, Mr. Show biz finally agreed to a summer replacement!
The ED SULLIVAN SHOW


APRIL 3, 1979
This should take care of all the noise complaints. I suppose it beats the sonic-boom problem, but will it get us off the ground?
Contact?


JULY 8, 1979
I don't know where we go from here but, personally, I'm getting bored with "live" television!

SEPT. 27, 1979
One seven-cent candy bar. Here you are, son.
SMOKE IT'S GOOD FOR YOU
EAT CANDY-IT'S GOOD FOR YOU


DEC. 14, 1979
LIFE Magazine? Never heard of it!

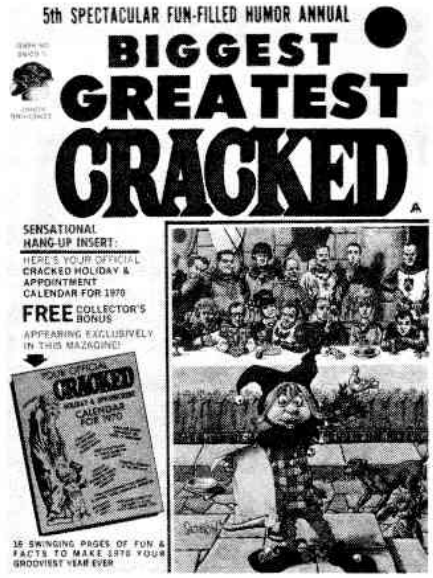
GET YOUR PERSONAL CRACKED HOLIDAY & APPOINTMENT CALENDAR FOR 1970

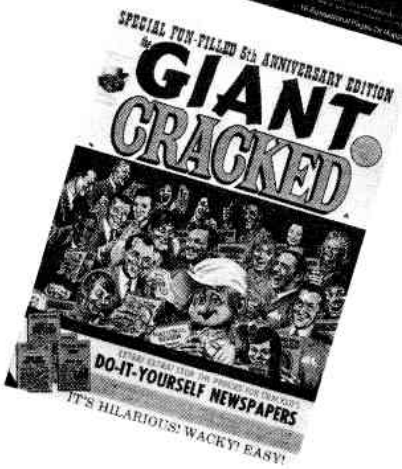
FREE IN THE 5th BIGGEST GREATEST CRACKED

You've been waiting one thousand, nine hundred and sixty-nine years for it, and now it's here! CRACKED's official calendar for 1970. Jot down your daily appointments. Keep tab of birthdays you want to remember. Write down your friends' and enemies' addresses and phone numbers. Look up the dates of such historical events as when London Bridge first started falling down! Find out the birthdays of such important people as Tiny Tim's barber. All this and lots more to make 1970 your funniest, happiest year ever!

MORE MIRTH ANNUALS

(50¢ EACH)





FUN-FILLED
UNIQUE
INFORMATIVE
HANDY

A ONE-OF-A-KIND HANG-UP INSERT APPEARING EXCLUSIVELY IN CRACKED'S NEW LAUGH RIOT HUMOR ANNUAL

CRACKED ANNUALS
108 So. Franklin Avenue
Valley Stream, N.Y. 11580

I enclose ..... Send me the Annuals I have checked. 50 cents each.

- ☐ KING-SIZED # 1
- ☐ KING-SIZED # 2
- ☐ KING-SIZED # 3
- ☐ BIGGEST GREATEST #4
- ☐ BIGGEST GREATEST #5
- ☐ GIANT CRACKED #5

NAME .....

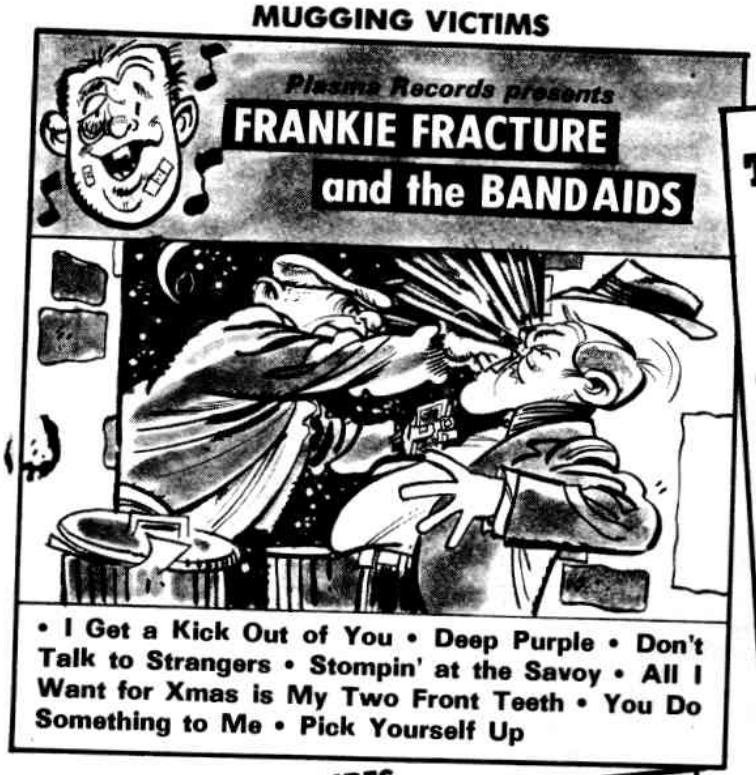
ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP .....

This is the age of specialization. Now at last, there's something for everyone, as CRACKED takes a look at...

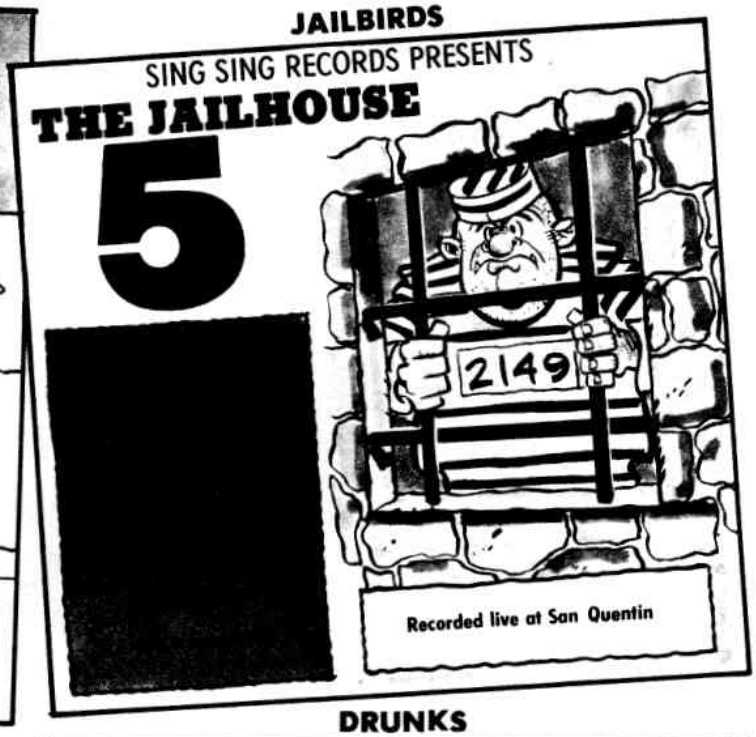
SPECIALIZED RECORD ALBUMS

MUGGING VICTIMS



• I Get a Kick Out of You • Deep Purple • Don't Talk to Strangers • Stompin' at the Savoy • All I Want for Xmas is My Two Front Teeth • You Do Something to Me • Pick Yourself Up

JAILBIRDS



VAMPIRES

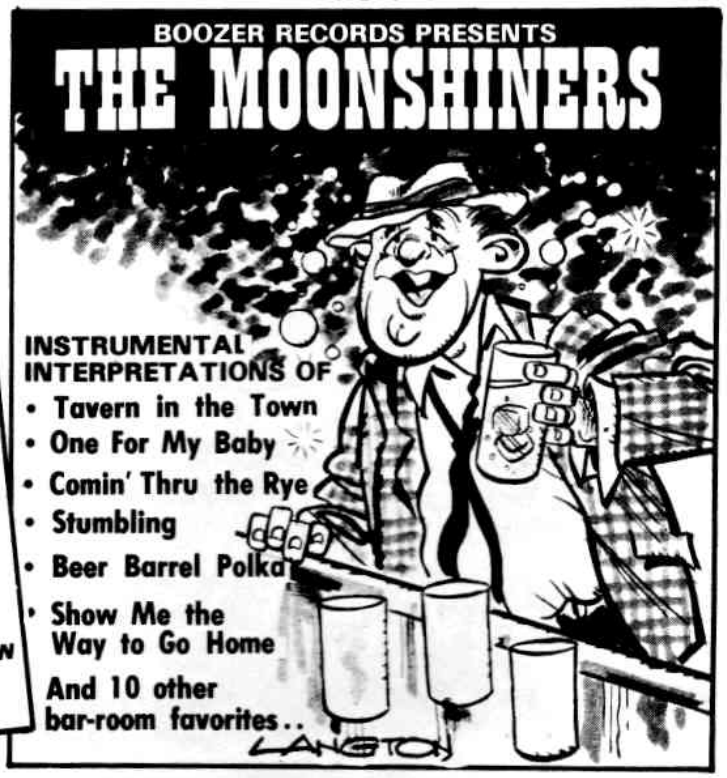
FANG RECORDS PRESENTS

THE BEST OF

VINNIE AND THE VAMPS

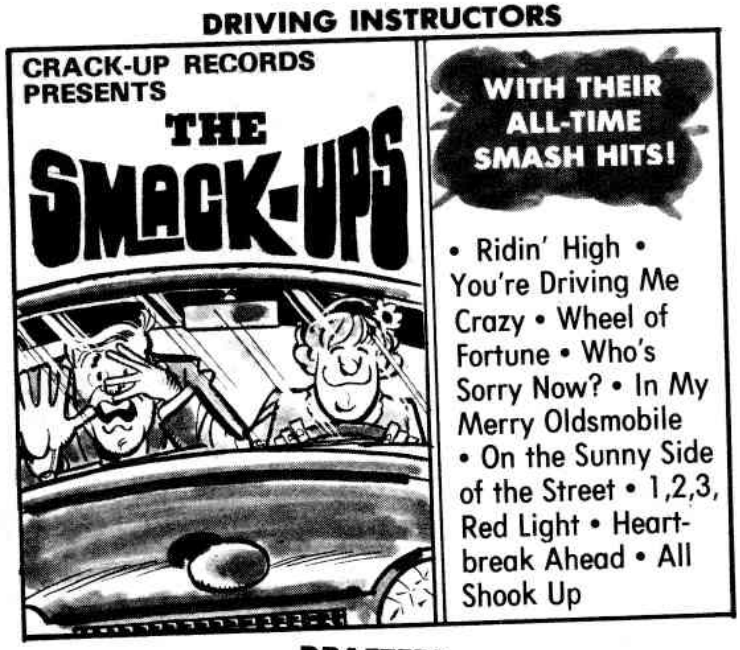
- Peg of My Heart
- Hot Lips
- At Sundown
- Sunrise Serenade
- I Need You
- Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey
- Sleepwalk
- Midnight in Moscow
- Quentin's Theme

DRUNKS



DOCTORS

DRIVING INSTRUCTORS

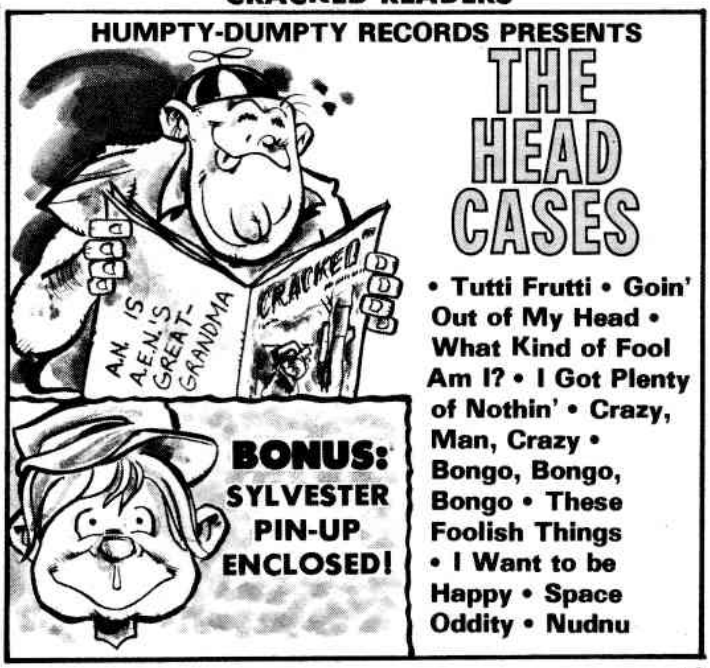


ASTRONAUTS

DRAFTEES

ARSONISTS

CRACKED READERS



"Us CRACKED readers would rather fight than switch!"

...says Homer Rumpeldinck
of Faribault, Minn.

Join the Unswitchables!

Here's your chance to enjoy reading a really smashing magazine. For $2.00, you'll receive 6 socko issues of CRACKED Magazine, the great laugh riot sensation. Subscribe today, and see why CRACKED inspires the aggressive loyalty of readers like Homer Rumpeldinck.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
108 So. Franklin Avenue
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Here's my TWO DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs!

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE.....ZIP.....

6 Issues, $2.00. Outside U.S., $2.50.

THE WEST IN JEST SECTION:

With the popularity of western movies and TV shows, and of magazines about the frontier so widespread today, it distressed us to see the Old West distorted in those media. To rectify this situation and to present an accurate picture of Americana, CRACKED shows its readers what the West was really like by reproducing a popular periodical of the era . . .

APR. 1888
PRICE: 5c
or 50 centavos
south of the
Rio Grande

FRONTIER DUDE

THE MAGAZINE FOR SOPHISTICATED BUCKAROOS WHO COTTON TO THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE

MORE CAPTIVATING SQUAW PIN-UPS INSIDE!

•

WINNERS OF OUR ALL-STAR SQUARE DANCE FIDDLERS' POLL

•

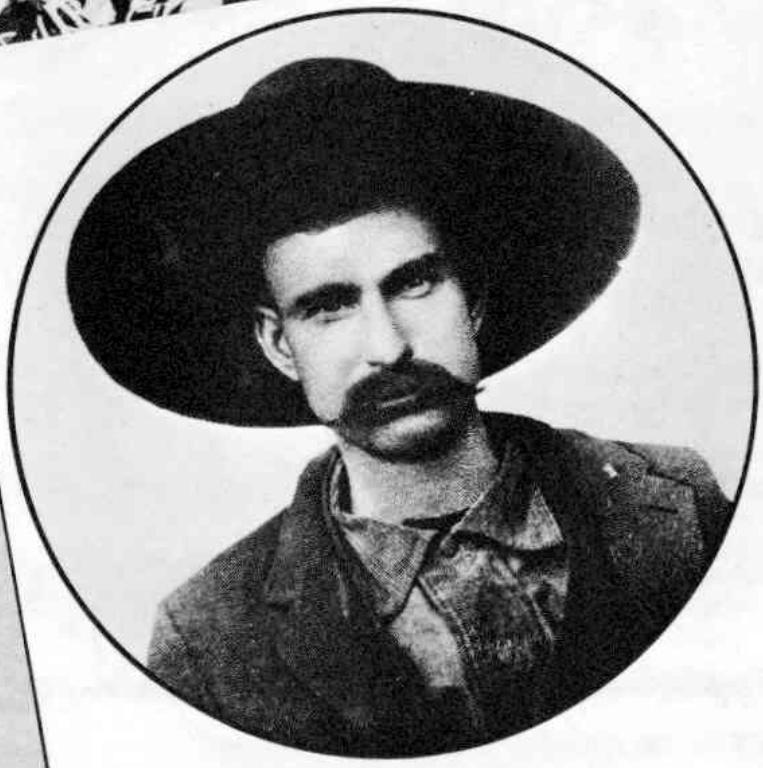
CAN A REDSKIN KILLER BE A LADY KILLER?

By Wild Bill Hickok

•

WHERE THE GIRLS ARE . . . THE TEN FRONTIER TOWNS WHERE THE GUYS OUTNUMBER THE GIRLS BY ONLY 50 to 1 . . .

•



CLEM "DANDY" HOSKINS

FRONTIER DUDE'S CHOICE FOR BEST-DRESSED COWHAND OF THE YEAR

FRONTIER DUDE INTERVIEWS:

BILLY the KID

A candid conversation in which Billy makes some biting comments . . . Dust-biting comments, that is!

FRONTIER DUDE: We all know, Billy, that the mortality rate in frontier towns runs pretty high. As someone who has emerged victorious in numerous gun battles, could you perhaps offer us and our readers some tips on how to stay alive?
BILLY THE KID: Yeah! Stay outta my way!
FRONTIER DUDE: Ha! Ha! That's a real funny, Billy! Your name should have been Billy the Kidder! Ha! Ha! Ha!
BILLY THE KID: I wasn't kidding.
FRONTIER DUDE: Billy, put down that . . .
BILLY THE KID: BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
(Editor's note: Our staff is currently in need of an experienced interviewer. Interested applicants are advised to apply at our editorial office.)

The BUNKHOUSE GOURMET

By "Grub" Slinger
Vittles Editor

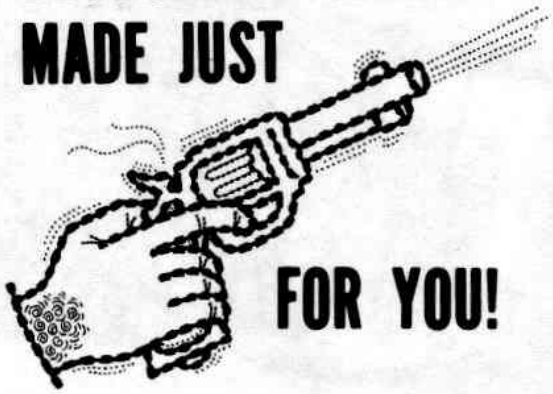
We can't think of a better way of provin' to the boys in the bunkhouse that they're somethin' special than by russlin' up some . . .

SOCK-IT-TO-'EM STEW SUPREME

1 coyote	**1 qt. red-eye**
1 buffalo	**1 tumbleweed**
1 puma cat	**cactus needles**

Bash coyote until senseless; strip carcass off the critter and chuck innards into pot. Plunk a large-scale buffalo between the eyes; remove hide (not necessary if your ranchhands don't fuss about a l'il gamey taste) and heave into stew pot. Add one live puma cat (substitute 2½ prairie dogs if puma is out of season). Season above with one quart of red-eye. Stir and bring to a boil. Garnish with tumbleweed and cactus needles. Serve and have fast horse ready for getaway in case your boys don't appreciate this culinary delight.

GUNSLINGERS! AT LAST...THE DEODORANT SPRAY MADE JUST



FOR YOU!

You may think you're in the clear after you've plugged some varmint, but all it takes is for some nosey sheriff to come around sniffing your shootin' irons and you're a goner.

To remove that tell-tale burned-gunpowder odor, just apply our deodorant spray down your gun barrel and you'll wonder how you ever did without . . .

"SIDE KICK"

Available At Leading Trading Posts Everywhere

WE'RE LOOKING FOR COW POKES WHO LIKE TO DRAW!

. . . Draw to an inside straight, that is. Apply nightly or on weekends (preferably after pay days) at . . .

LUCKY SEVEN CASINO

Deadwood Gulch, Nevada

WRANGLERS ON THE RISE

This month, our ten-gallon Stetson goes off to "Buck" Aroo, the world's champion rodeo rider. Buck has ridden over 500 rip-snorting mounts with nary a scratch to show for it. Photo below shows Buck after he recently tried on his nephew's new-fangled roller skates.

FASHION SCENE

By "Kit" Kowalski

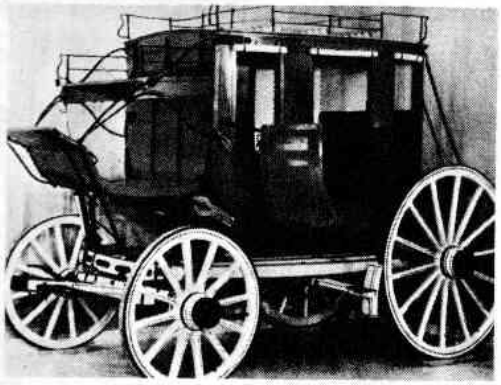
Dear Kit: We're a bunch of young Indian braves *(Ed. note: see photo)* who recently struck it fairly rich with gold. We all aim to attend New York University in Greenwich Village. Naturally, we'd all like to make the scene as swingers. Could you give us any advice at all?

Five Heap Cool Braves

Dear 5 Heap Cool Braves: If you really want to swing with the times, you'll adopt the new "in" collegiate look: crewcut hair style, white-on-white shirt and tie, baggy trousers, and two-toned saddle shoes. Let's face it, fellows. Those long tresses of yours along with the Indian headbands, Apache scarves, beaded necklaces and moccasin-type boots are just *never, never* going to make it back East, especially in fashion-conscious Greenwich Village.

SUPER GIANT RAFFLE

1870 DODGE CITY ☆ CHARGER ☆



The congregation at Powder River Church takes great pleasure in announcing its yearly raffle. The winner will win the fancy coach shown here. Raffle tickets cost a hefty 5c apiece, but dang-nab-it, the classy prize is worth it! Your next door neighbors, for hundreds of miles around, will envy the sight of you riding in this purty contraption.

ADVICE TO THE GAY DOG

By Ma Perkins

A lot of you prospectors and cow punchers have been away from womenfolk so long, you've plum forgot how to act in front of them so ah'm settin' down a list of etiquette rules which you varmints better larn iffin you expect to make time with the gals.

1. When courtin' a lady friend, always leave the horse outside.

2. Try not to let a month go by without takin' your monthly bath. Iffin you don't, gals have a way of knowin'.

3. Never, never drink a swig of redeye in a lady's presence . . . Without first offerin' the lady a swig.

4. A last-minute poker game is not a suitable excuse for not attendin' yo' lady friend's dinner invitation. . . . A last-minute hangin' maybe, but not a last minute poker game.

And now a tip for you married wranglers. Ah still gets complaints from yo' wives that many of yo' are still goin' to bed with yo' boots on. Ah kin understand this happenin' occasionally, but that's absolutely no excuse for not takin' off yo' spurs! If you have a problem you'd like answered, get your local school marm to write it for you and send it to Ma Perkins at this magazine.

INJUN of the MONTH

Charlie Slick Tongue

Indians are usually thought of as being mighty poor traders. But Ol' Charlie Slick Tongue pulled off the shrewdest real estate operation in many a moon.

The wily redskin managed to unload the State of Oklahoma and parts of Texas for a dozen cases of top-grade hootch.

The wagon train of Eastern greenhorns would now like to swap him back the worthless land for just one case of their booze, but Ol' Charlie ain't having none of that!

YOUR HOROSCOPE

By "Tex" Gemini

JANUARY 21 to FEBRUARY 19 (Aquarius): The stars are in a very unfavorable position for you, especially the kind of stars worn by sheriffs and marshals, so avoid riding into town for the rest of the month.

FEBRUARY 20 to MARCH 20 (Pisces): Don't let yourself be put upon. Favorable planetary aspects indicate the time is ripe to give squatters and sheepmen a one-way trip to Boot Hill.

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries): Venus is favorable for romance, so rub some bear grease into your curly locks, dude up, and head for the nearest thing in calico.

(Cont'd on pg. 45)

WHAT SORT OF MAVERICK READS FRONTIER DUDE?

He's a new breed of fearless cowpoke—namely, he ain't askeered a plunkin' down a whole nickel for the likes of our trashy magazine. So if you city slickers back in them fancy Eastern advertising agencies want to reach our brand of spendthrifts with yo' messages, you had better put yo' ads in our magazine, savvy?

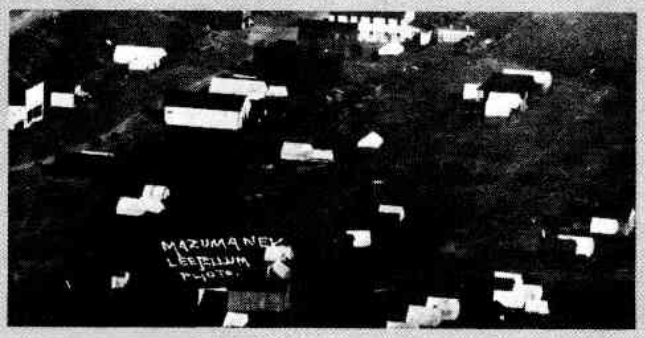
"I Go For A Critter Who Chaws Lucky Hog Tobacco"

Says Sadie Vamp

WHEN HE PULLS OUT HIS WAD OF LUCKY HOG, A COWPOKE SHOWS ME HE IS A DISCRIMINATIN' CUSS WHO KNOWS TOP QUALITY. GALS ALSO APPRECIATE THE STRONG AROMATIC ODOR OF LUCKY HOG . . . IT HELPS COVER UP THE VARMINT'S BAD BREATH.

IN OUR NEXT ISSUE:

Read how the population explosion threatens to ruin the West as we know it. The photo at the right shows the shameful, overcrowded living conditions in today's San Francsico. Our alarmist author claims the same will happen to other frontier towns unless we help the redskins cut down those migratin' wagon trains.



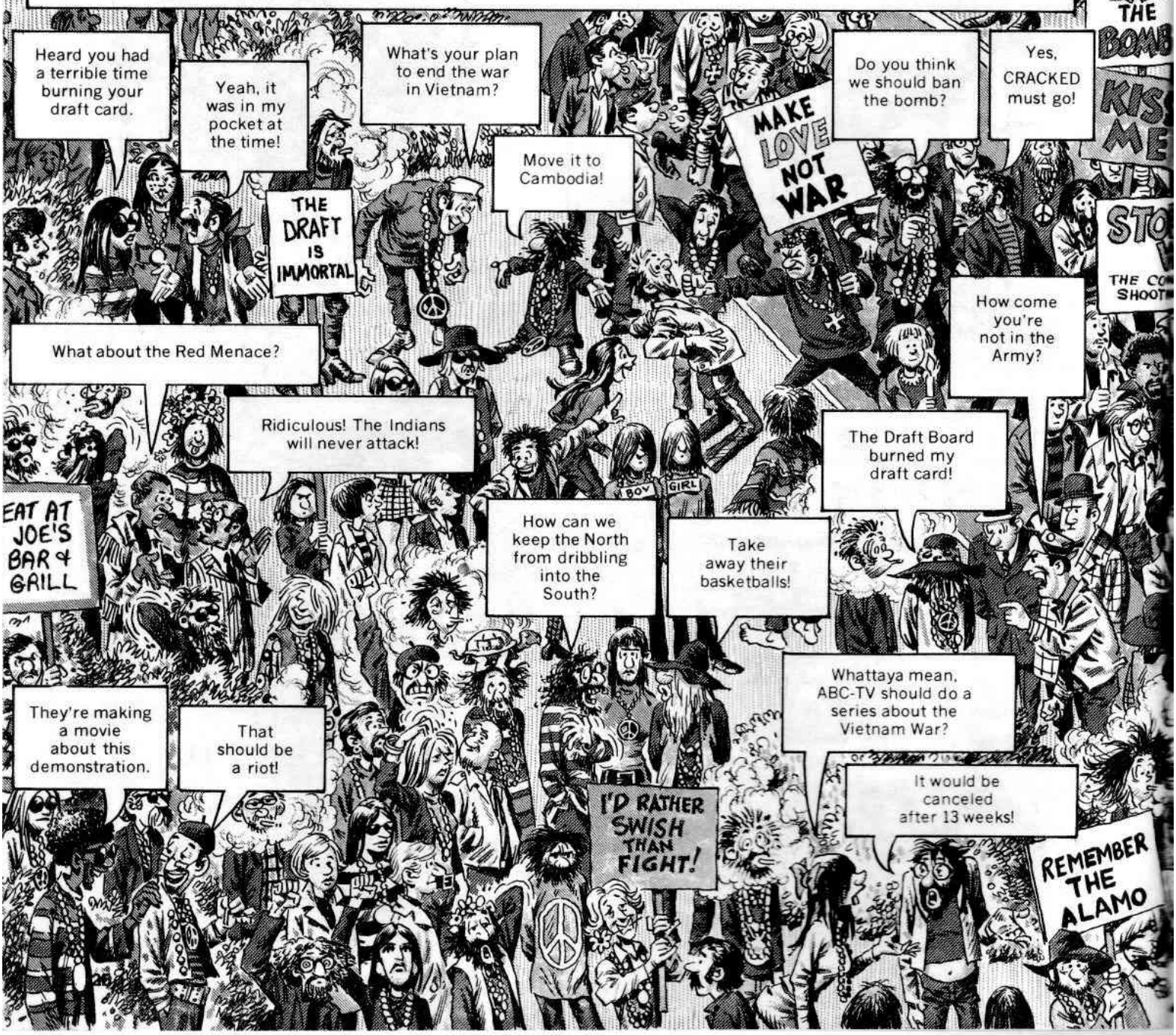
THRILL TO A LUCKY PROSPECTOR'S MAD MOMENT OF PASSION

A True Story by Jeb Nugget

"After ten years o' prospectin' without once seein' a human soul, Ah ran into the Oriental goddess shown at the left. Relive all those intimate moments with me as Ah describe in great detail mah encounter with the sultry beauty."

The March on Washington was one of the most important demonstrations by critics of the Vietnam War. We sent our CRACKED correspondent down to report on the scene. Here is his special view, written while standing on one foot on top of the Washington Monument. Join us as . . .

CRACKED VISITS WASHINGTON, D.C.



This entire demonstration will be restaged live next Sunday on the Ed Sullivan Show!
Support our boys in Vietnam!
Why? Can't they make a living?
What do you think of the March in Washington?
GET OUR BOYS OUT OF SWEDEN
Give me April in Waukesha!
Why are all these people revolting?
I dunno . . . Maybe it's the way they're dressed!
Do you think we should bomb the North?
I came to this country seeking asylum.
U.S. POLICY
Y'all ain't jes' whistlin' Dixie!
You certainly need one!
WAR'S UNSAFE FOR CHILDREN AND OTHER LIVING THINGS
BAN THE BUMS
I hear you believe strongly in non-violence.
Yes, and I'll fight to the end for my belief!
INTELLECTUALS FOR PEECE!
ONE IF BY LAND AND 2 IF BY SEA
GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!
FIGHT FOR NON-VIOLENCE
BRING THE BOYS BACK
SELF-GOVERNMENT FOR WASHINGTON, D.C.
ENUF
HAIR TODAY AND GONE TOMORROW
The enemy has no respect for human life . . . I say drop an H-bomb and wipe 'em all out!
WARZ ABORE
DOWN WITH CRACKED
SUPPORT CRACKED IT'S OWNLY 35¢
This is an Agnew doll. You wind it up and you wish you hadn't!
SEVERIN

GETTING THERE IS ALL THE SCREAMS SECTION:

A VISIT TO

TRANSYLVANIA

(A) Where **RODAN** tasted his first building. (B) **GO-GO MONSTERTHON,** which cool monsters "dig" the most. (C) Where the **MUMMY** bought his first roll of bandage. (D) Where the **HOUND OF BASKERVILLE** likes to romp. (E) Where **COUNT DRACULA** first learned to fly. (F) **SAM WITCHES' PIZZA PLACE,** where the gang-green hangs out. (G) **BUBBLING SULPHUR PIT,** where **GODZILLA** took swimming lessons. (H) **LURE AND TERROR DEPT. STORE,** where beasts in fashion shop. (I) **HAIRUM SCARUM UGLY PARLOR,** where the town's prominent ghoul gals have their hair teased.

The Mayor of Transylvania and his charming wife, Zelda, land in front of the **UNITED MONSTERS BUILDING.** Zelda, who is the height of fashion at 6' 7", wears a sheet of white linen. The Mayor wears a black shroud of gauze. He promises to spread panic, and increase tourist trade in the summertime by giving discounts to undertakers, during his stay in office.

The Mayor and his wife have 12 house apes at home. "Children are such a bore to have around," says the Mayor.

The new SUPERHIGHWAY X-000½ runs through the heart of Transylvania. It's the first two-way superhighway to run only one way. Lillies burst through the cracks in the pavement and lend a restless atmosphere to the motorists. The speed limit is 150 m.p.h., and anyone caught going under the speed limit is fined a pint of blood.

TRANSYLVANIAN HALL OF FAME–

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER

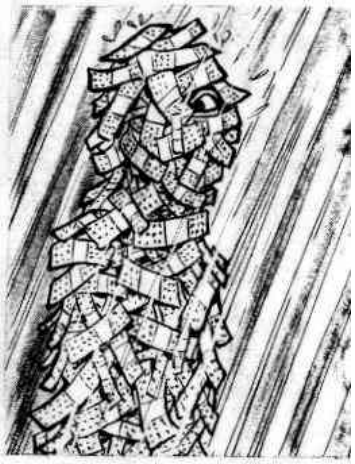
About being chased by villagers with torches, he says: "Posh! It's just like blowing out birthday candles."

COUNT DRACULA

He's robbed 2,000 blood banks, but has never been caught. In fact, he's never been chased!

WOLFMAN

He was first both to use Head and Shudders Dandruff Shampoo and have a Beatle Haircut.



THE MUMMY

He was the first Mummy to use band-aid plastic strips to keep himself water-tight.

DR. JECKLY AND MR. HYDE HIGH SCHOOL—

A school for horror learning, students may study Unnatural History and Practical Wrath. The latest fad is reversible sweaters which become flying capes.

The school's football hero is Spike Dribble, who has seven legs and can really go, go, go.

Such prominent citizens as PHANTOM OF THE OPERA, HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME and KING KONG graduated from Dr. Jeckly and Mr. Hyde High School. "We only want students of bad will and fiendish desires," says the Principal.

The drive-in Blood Bank services vampires who want to save for those sunny days ahead, when they thirst the most. Vampires may also borrow up to ten quarts and pay back at only one bite of interest. Bankers are assisted by beautiful ghouls in glass cages. There is seldom a parking problem, as manv depositors iust fly in.

SOME MORE FAMOUS TRANSYLVANIANS–

THE DOG CATCHER

Milton Batwings catches dogs and sells them. Milton loves to play ball, and he really wings at bat. He's won 27 batball games in a row!

THE CREATURE

He rises from the Black Lagoon at the stroke of midnight and sells nail files to vampires. His favorite hobby is collecting people and hullabagoop records.

THE MAD DOCTOR

He's the first doctor to operate on people who are well. Known as quite a cut-up, he can't seem to remember how to put things back together again.

WONDERFUL SWAMP PICNIC GROUNDS—

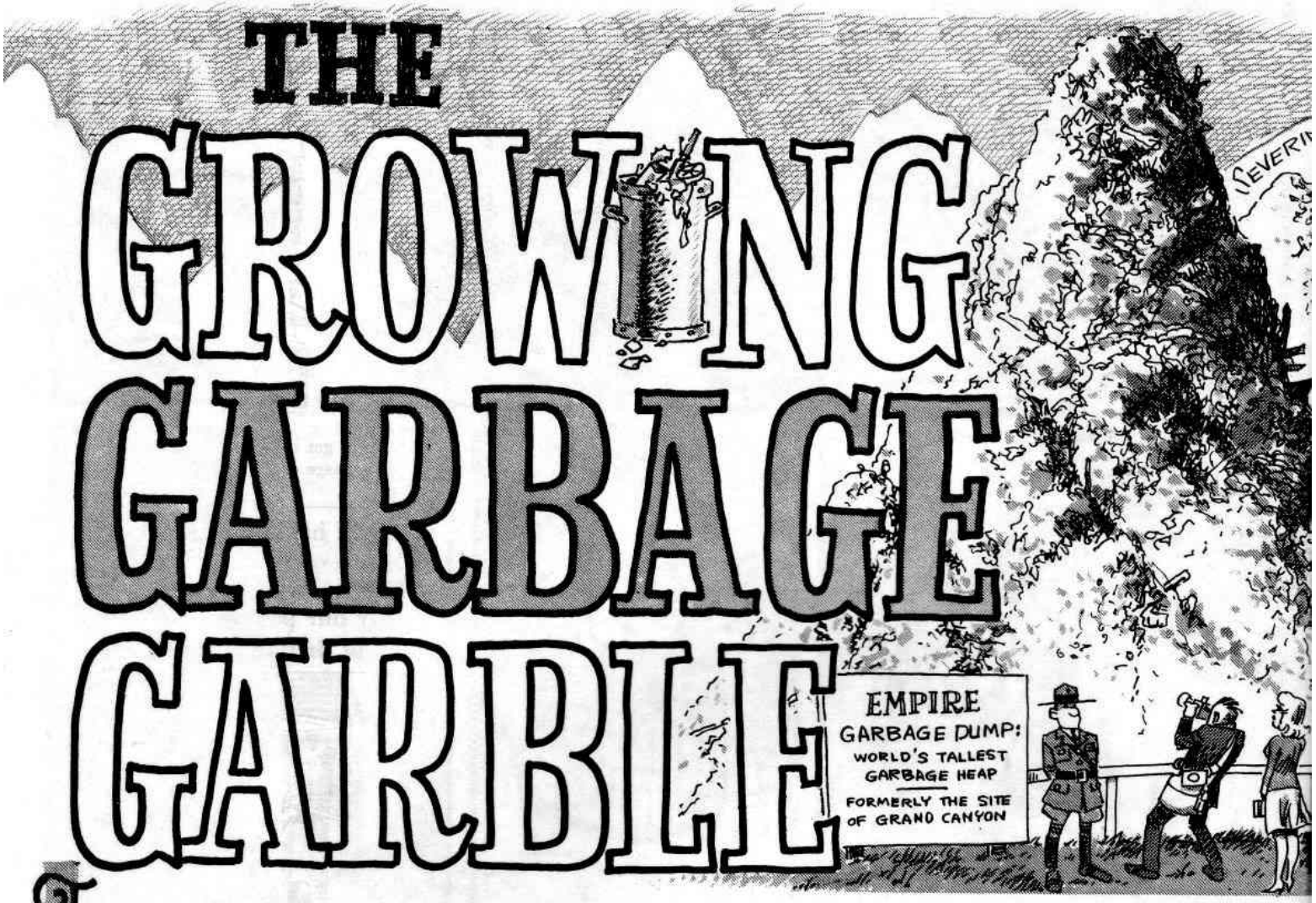
Frankenstein and his wife enjoy fried vulture wings and deviled eggs of turtle. A lovely day, indeed, as a thunderstorm rises over the horizon. Little Frankenstein Jr. enjoys a wade in the quicksand. The swamp is equipped with modern conveniences such as stockade, guillotine, and torture chamber (with plenty of play equipment for the kiddies).

HUDD & DIN
RODEO
CLAP!
CLAP!
ZOCK!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
VIC MARTIN

DEBRIS DILEMMA SECTION:

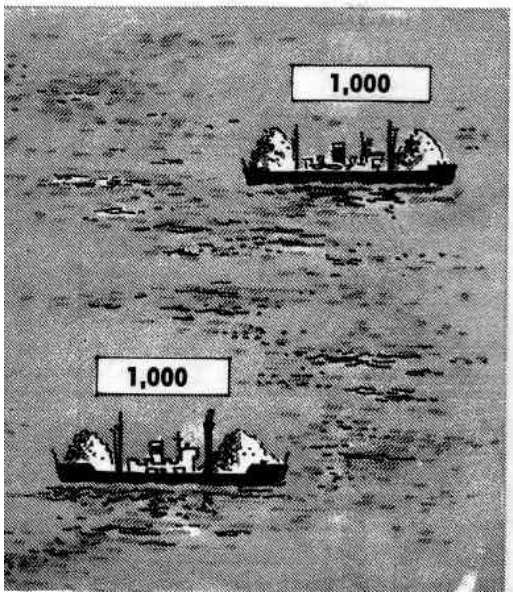
Khrushchev once threatened to bury America, but what he failed to accomplish, we are now doing for ourselves. Yes, we are burying America under loads of litter and scads of scrap. CRACKED injects its own torrent of trash into the problem with an article entitled . . .

THE GROWING GARBAGE GARBLE

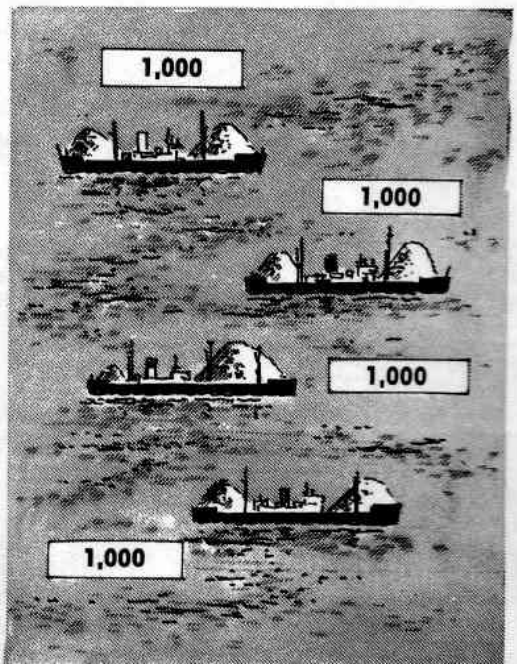


The chart below illustrates the seriousness of our garbage crisis . . .

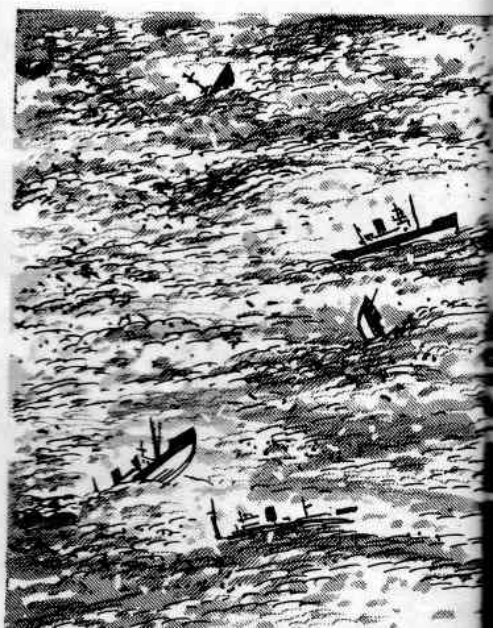
At present, it would take approximately 2,000 giant cargo ships to dump our yearly conglomeration of garbage.



By 1980, it is estimated it will take 4,000 giant cargo ships to do the job.



By 2010, no amount of boats will be able to do the job. . . . There won't be an ocean left.



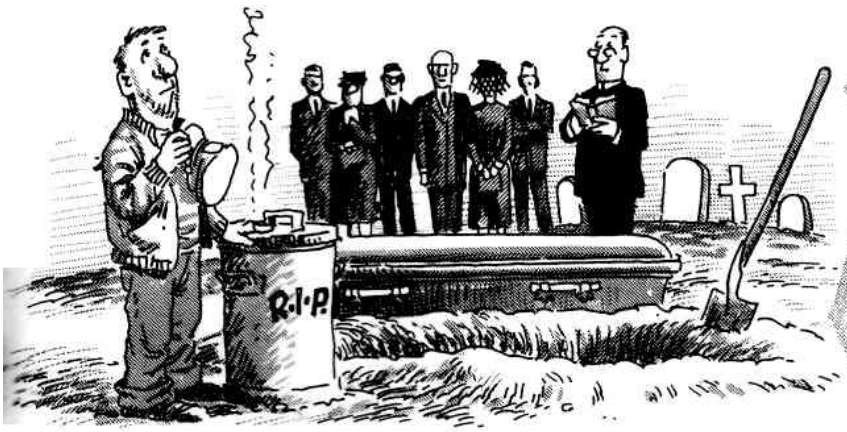
CRACKED believes it will take a concerted effort by everyone involved if America is to solve its garbage problem . . .

CONSUMERS
It should become everyone's patriotic duty to eat up EVERYTHING on his plate.

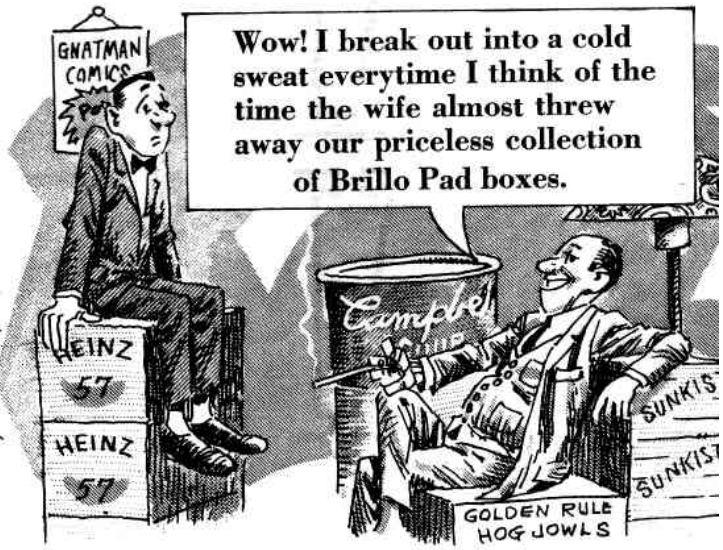
People on death's doorstep should be told "They CAN take it with them." . . . their garbage, that is.

Small garbage cans should become a badge of patriotism.

Everyone should get in on the Pop Art kick and utilize their garbage for art objects.



PRODUCERS
Instead of using indestructible metals and plastics, manufacturers should make cars, boats, spray cans, etc., out of edible material!



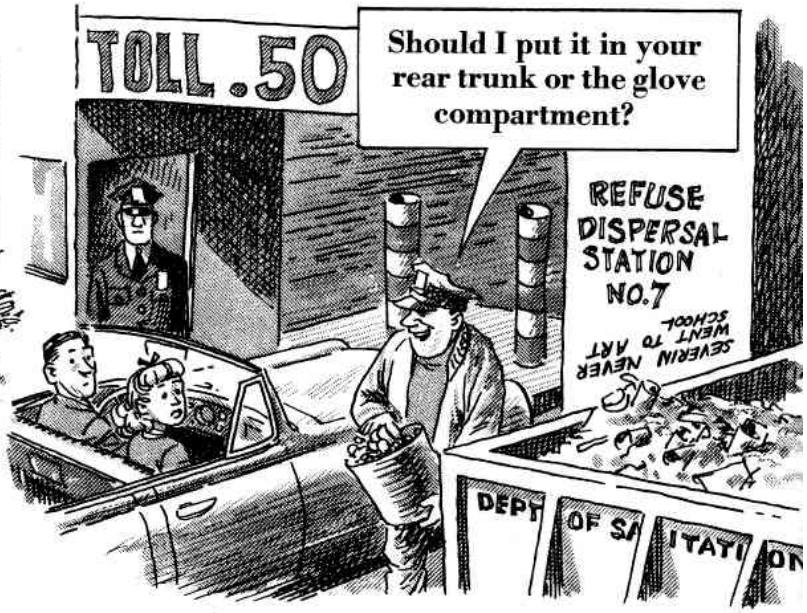
Magazines should reduce the size of garbage by reducing the size of their publications and supplying readers with a jeweler's eyeglass.

GOVERNMENT

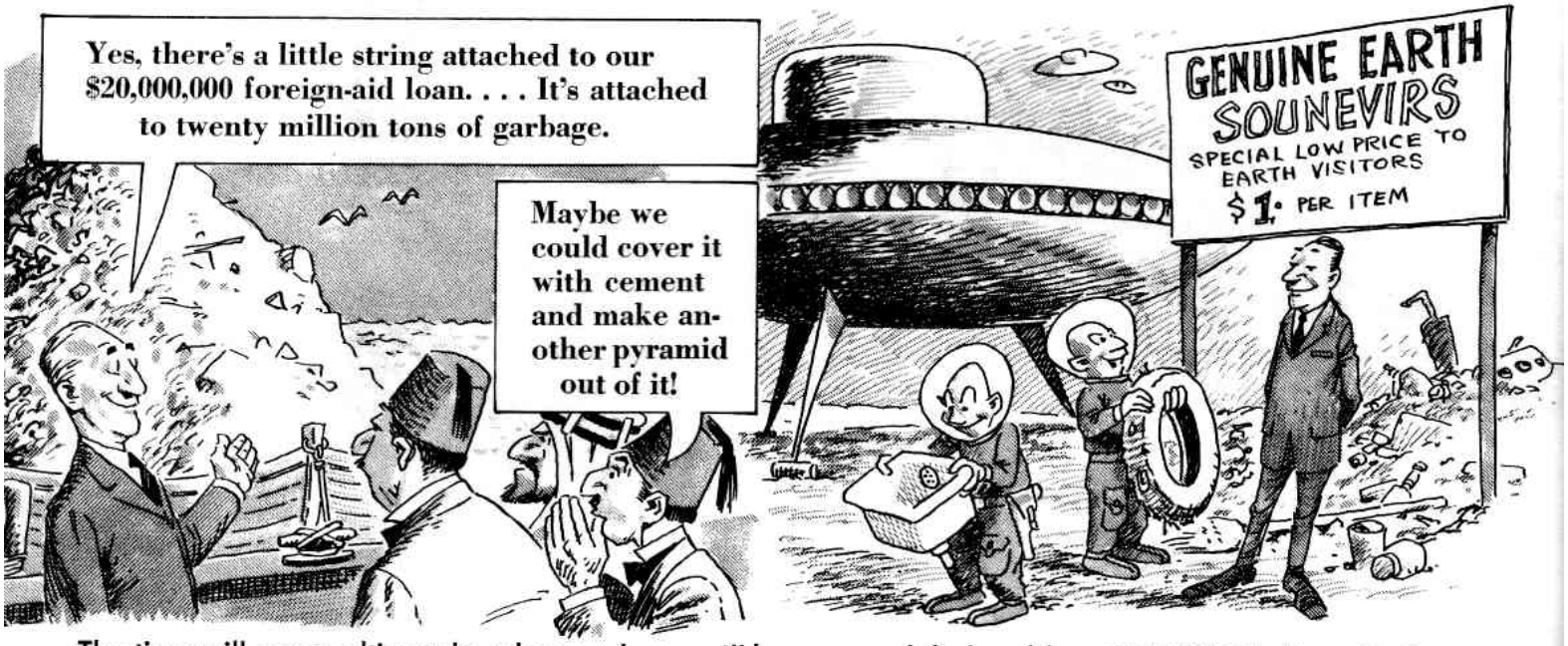
The government should cover hills of garbage with artificial snow. This would beautify the ugly garbage dumps and enable Americans to relax from their garbage worries by skiing.

Washington should induce foreign countries to accept some of our refuse.

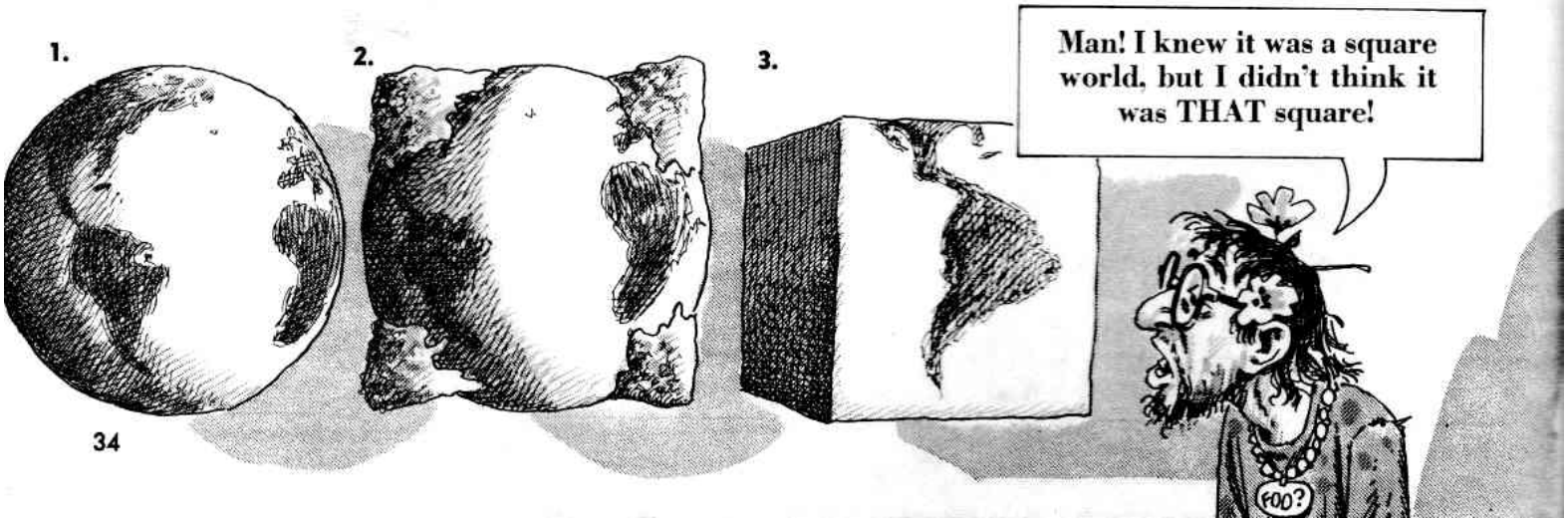
Cities could help solve their garbage problem by encouraging transient motorists to take some of it away.



Whenever possible, we should sell it to outerspace creatures as souvenirs of Earth.



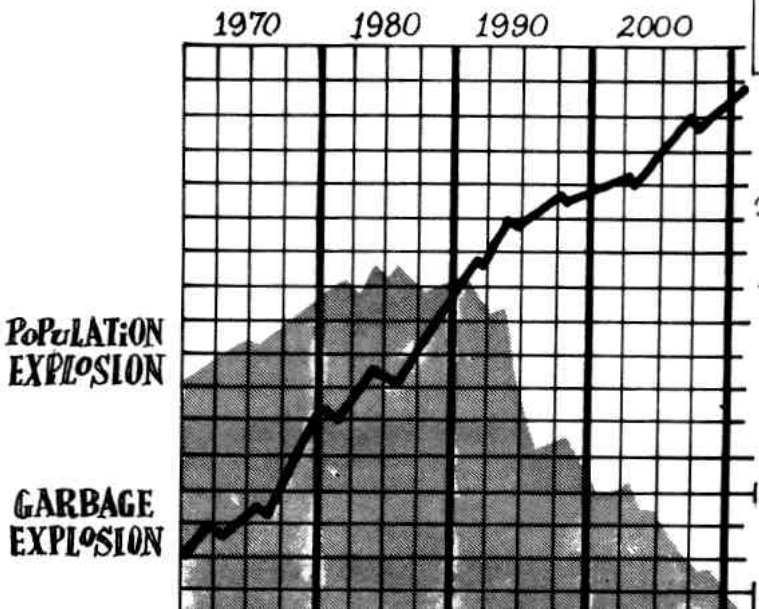
The time will come, ultimately, when garbage will become a global problem. CRACKED believes that by carefully stacking it in the right places, we can reshape our destiny and our world at the same time



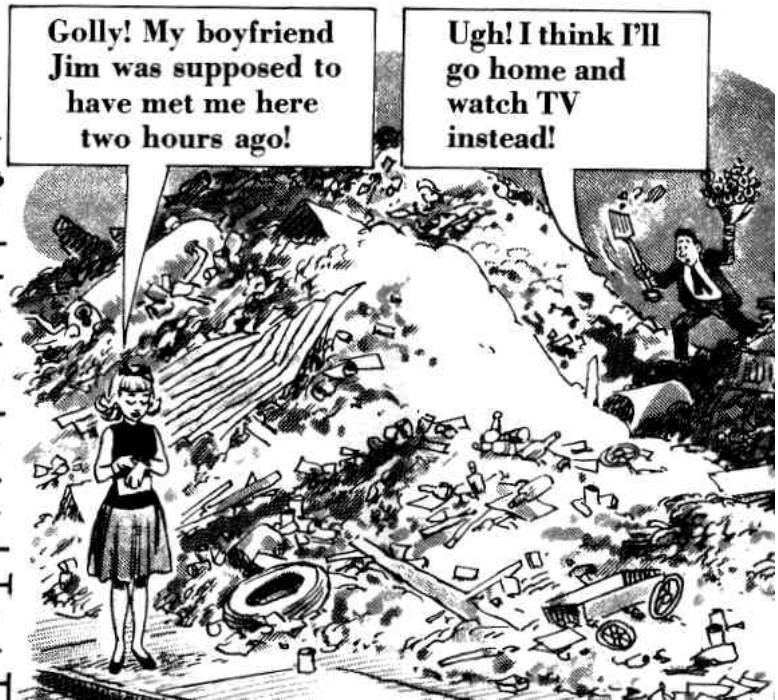
CRACKED would like to encourage today's youth to enter the sanitation profession. As the garbage problem becomes more acute CRACKED predicts garbagemen will gain more status.

The ultimate in glamorous professions will be the Space Garbageman.

CRACKED ends this article on a bright note. If it does nothing else, the garbage explosion will help solve the population explosion. . .



CRACKED shows why . . .



THE EXPLORER, THE DOG & THE BONE

HORROR HOUSE

$3.00 Ea.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER MASK.

Be the "Death of the Party."

WEREWOLF MASK.

Gruesome to Behold.

$3.00 Ea.

SHRUNKEN HEAD

$2.00 Ea.

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. A real scream!

HORRIBLE HANDS.

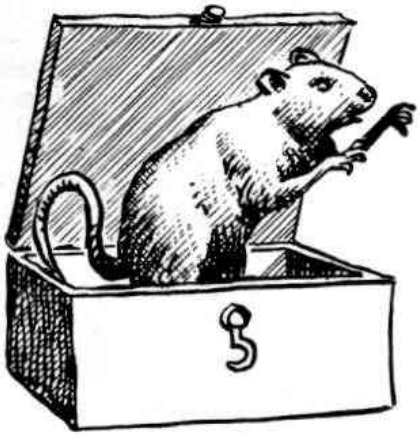
Only $3.00 per pair.

FRANTIC FEET.

Only $3.00 per pair.

RAT IN THE BOX.

Only $1.25 Ea.



HORROR HOUSE
108 South Franklin Avenue
Valley Stream, L.I., N.Y. 11580

I enclose $..... for:

- ☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
- ☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
- ☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
- ☐ RAT IN BOX
- ☐ FRANTIC FEET
- ☐ MONSTER-FROM MERCURY

ALL RUBBER MASKS $3.00 each.

- ☐ DEVIL
- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
- ☐ ZOMBIE
- ☐ WITCH
- ☐ WEREWOLF
- ☐ MAN-FROM-MARS
- ☐ VAMPIRE
- ☐ HORRIBLE-MONSTER
- ☐ SKULL
- ☐ GORILLA

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada please include additional 25¢ postage per item.

BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.

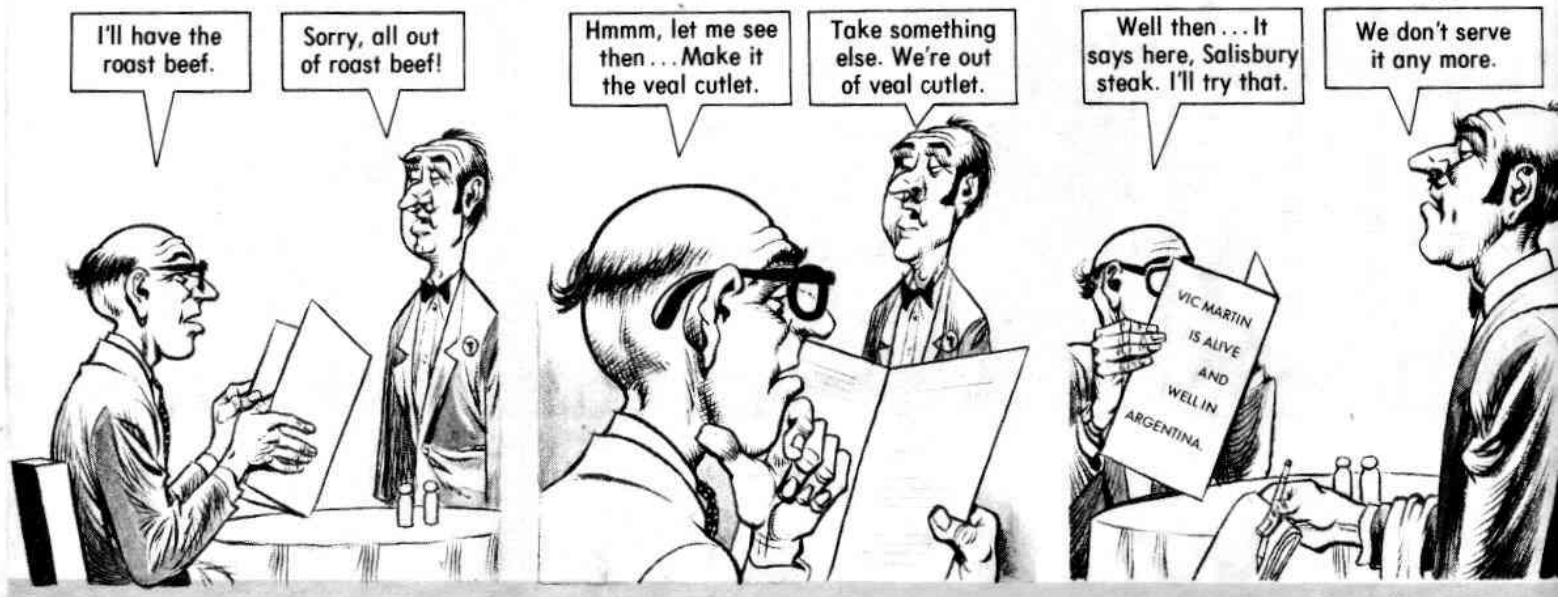
$1.00 Ea.

A real horror, but great fun.

FOOD MOOD SECTION:

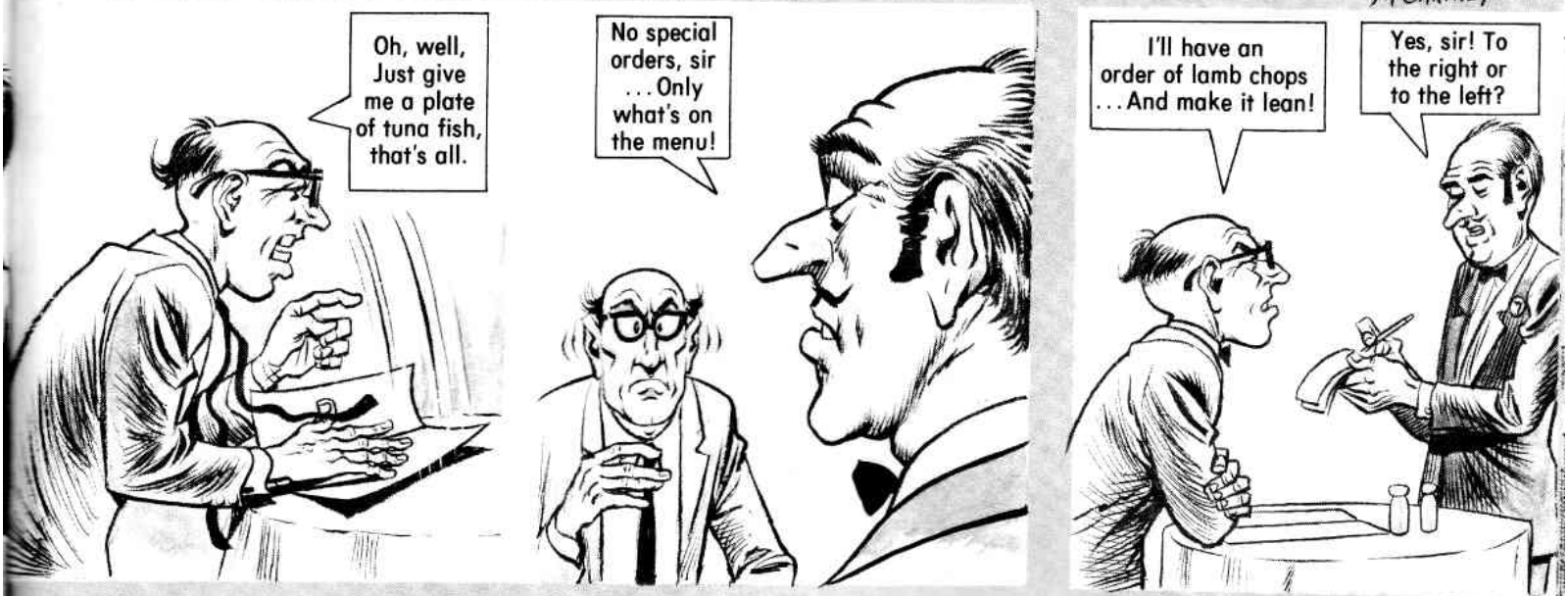
CRACKED LOOKS AT DIN

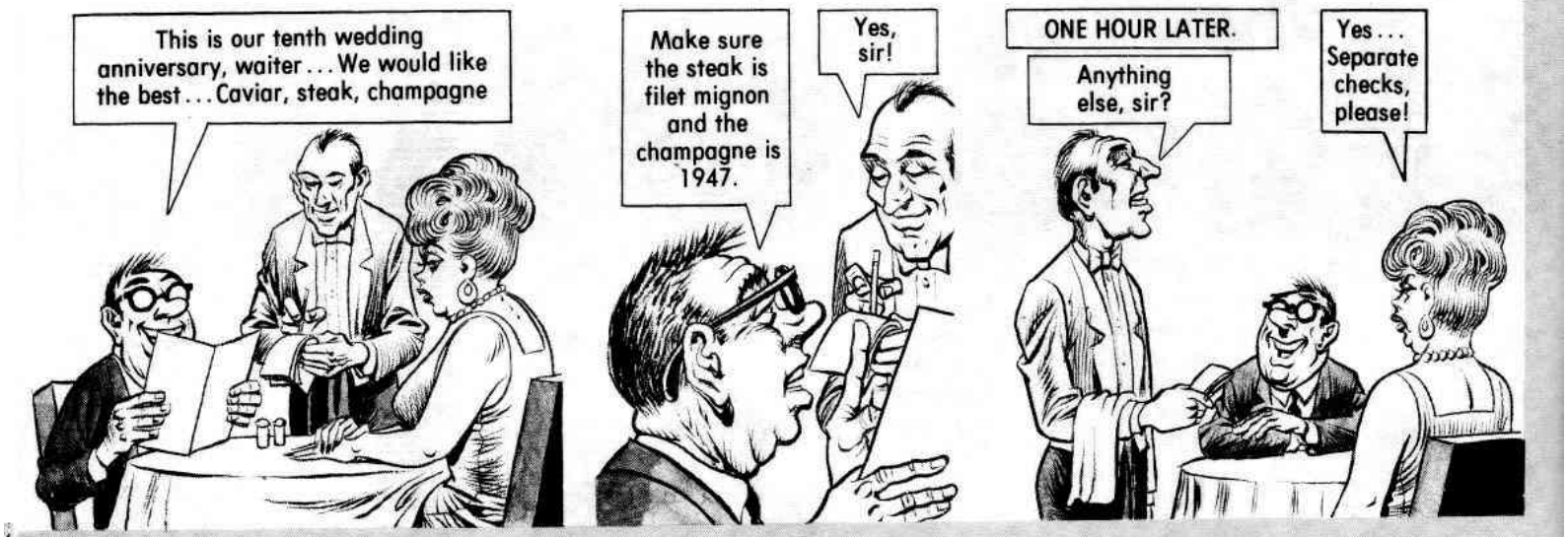
McCARTNEY



ING OUT

McCARTNEY

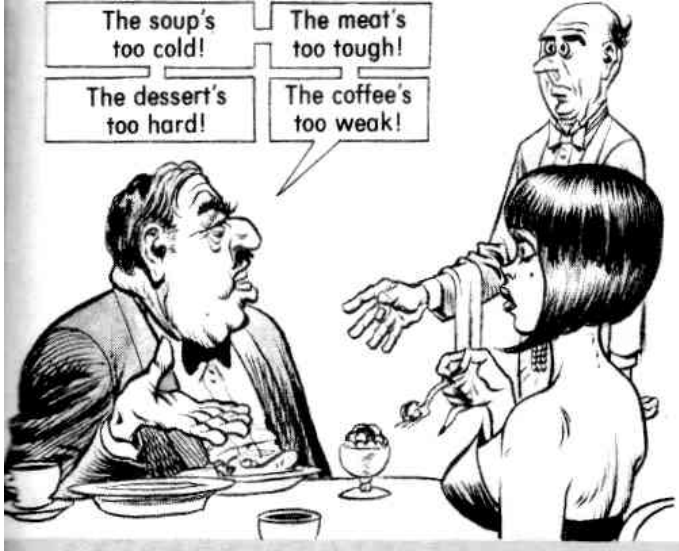



This is our tenth wedding anniversary, waiter... We would like the best... Caviar, steak, champagne
Make sure the steak is filet mignon and the champagne is 1947.
Yes, sir!
ONE HOUR LATER.
Anything else, sir?
Yes... Separate checks, please!

Waiter, there's a fly in my soup.
Oh, no! You're not giving me that old line!
Well, have I got some answers for you!
How much can a fly eat?
Maybe he likes hot baths!
Shhh! Everybody will want one!
So What? We don't charge extra!

Two Bloody Marys, please.
Hmmm... I'll have the same!
Golly—gee, dear... This food is great! I think I'll have another steak.
Slow down, Helen! you eat so fast...

"I'll have coffee with no milk!
Right, sir! Coffee with no milk!
Sorry, sir... We're out of milk
...Do you want your coffee without cream?


The soup's too cold!
The meat's too tough!
The dessert's too hard!
The coffee's too weak!

And let's change tables, Leo... The tablecloth clashes with my dress!

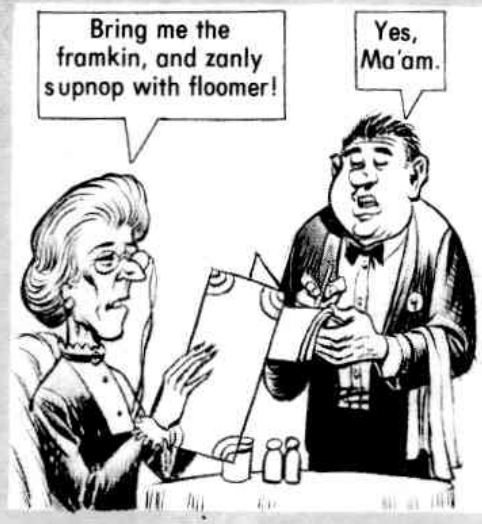
Oh, don't be so particular!

What time is it, waiter?
Sorry, this isn't my table.

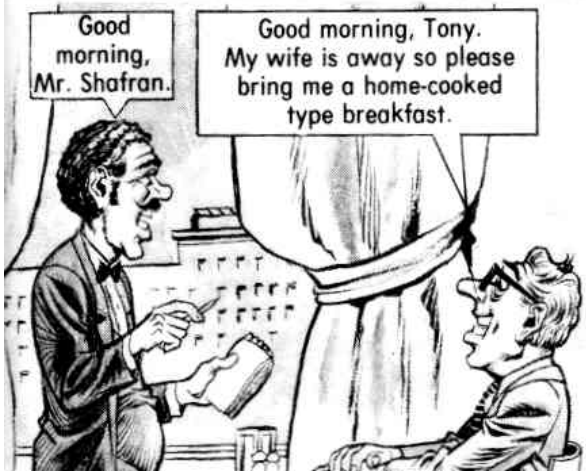
Pardon me... Do you serve crabs?

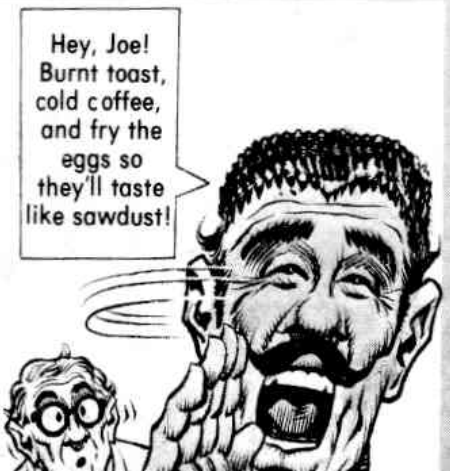
Sit down. We serve anybody!
SEA-FOOD OUR SPECIALTY

...There are sparks coming from your knife and fork!


Bring me the framkin, and zanly supnop with floomer!
Yes, Ma'am.

Shall we try it now with the menu turned right-side up?

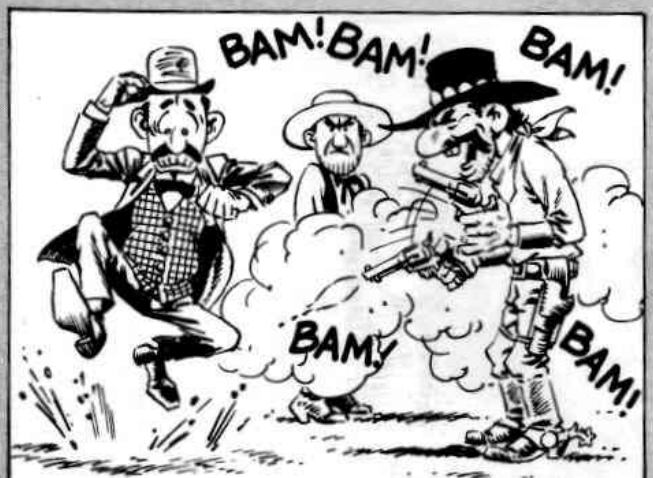

Good morning, Mr. Shafran.
Good morning, Tony. My wife is away so please bring me a home-cooked type breakfast.


Hey, Joe! Burnt toast, cold coffee, and fry the eggs so they'll taste like sawdust!

Just a moment, Sir. Do you have a reservation?
What do I look like... An Indian?

SAGEBRUSH

SEVERIN



YOU SAY LIL' BEAR CAN PREDICT SNOW ... HOW?
EASY!... HIS CORNS HURT!
CAN HE TELL WHEN IT'LL RAIN, TOO?
SURE!... HIS CORNS HURT!
HOW DOES HE KNOW WHETHER IT'S RAIN OR SNOW?
IF HE CAN SHOVEL IT... IT'S SNOW!
YOU'RE THE LAW HERE, DEPUTY! AIN'T YA GONNA DO SOMETHIN' TO STOP THIS?
BAM!
BAM!
RIGHT! AS LAWFULLY SWORN-IN DEPUTY SHERIFF, I AM ENFORCING TOWN ORDINANCE #42 WHICH STATES...
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
...THAT THERE'LL BE NO DANCING PERMITTED IN ANY ESTABLISHMENT SERVING ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES! SO I'M CLOSING THIS PLACE UP!
GIVE ME STRENGTH!
BAM!
BAM!
BIG NOSE'S LEMONADE 5¢
DEEPFOOT'S LEMONADE WITH CHERRY 5¢
BIG NOSE'S LEMONADE WITH CHERRY 4¢
DEEPFOOT'S LEMONADE WITH 2 CHERRIES 4¢
B AND D LEMONADE 5¢
WITH CHERRY 6¢
THAT'S RIGHT, DOC!
YEAH! SHE DISLOCATED HER JAW! SO IF YOU HAPPEN...
...PAST THE HOUSE IN THE NEXT COUPLE OF WEEKS ... DROP IN!

ALICE'S TOY

THE GANG AT CRACKED AIN'T MAD AT NO ONE, BUT SOME THINGS GET US SICK

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE

BARGAIN MERCHANDISE

SPOOK HAND!

$2.00 Ea.

Natural-looking rubber hand. A startling, eerie effect!

FAKE FAUCET

$2.00 Ea.

"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get big laughs attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, chair, etc.

VENUS FLY TRAP

$1.25 FOR THE WORLD'S MOST TERRIFYING HOUSE PLANT!

This plant actually eats bits of meat, flies and insects! No work! Easy to grow! The Venus Fly Trap bulbs grow especially well in the home. Plants thrive in glass containers and will develop in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 Fly Traps plus extra special material packed in plastic bag. ONLY $1.25. FEED IT RAW BEEF! AMAZING is the word for this startling, surprising plant.

No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only.

MELTED ICE CREAM

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Ooey-Gooey! The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic!

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE
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I enclose $..... for:

.....Spook Hand .....Melted Ice Cream

.....Nutty Catsup .....Fake Faucet

.....Venus Fly Trap

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada, please add additional $.25 postage per item.

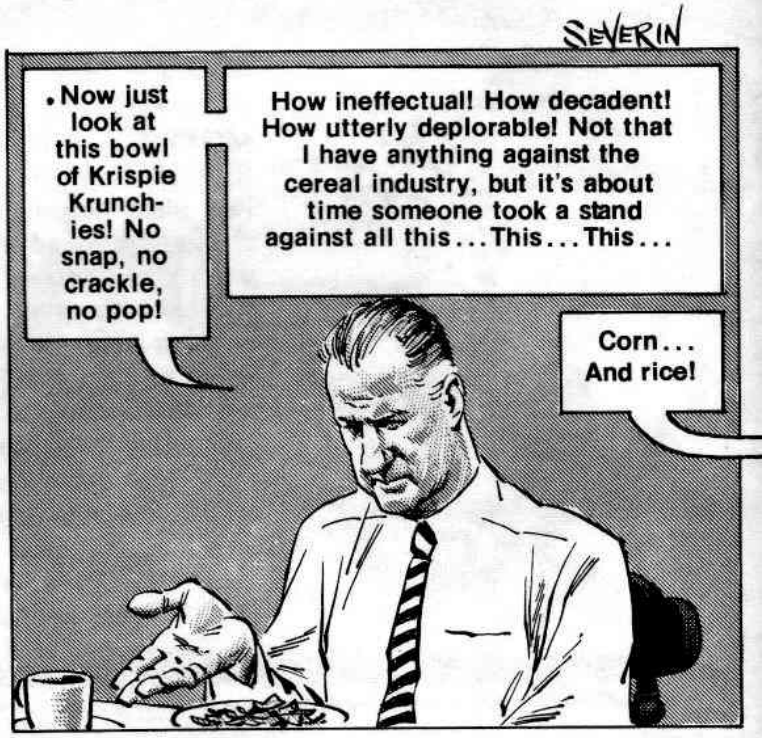
NUTTY CATSUP BOTTLE

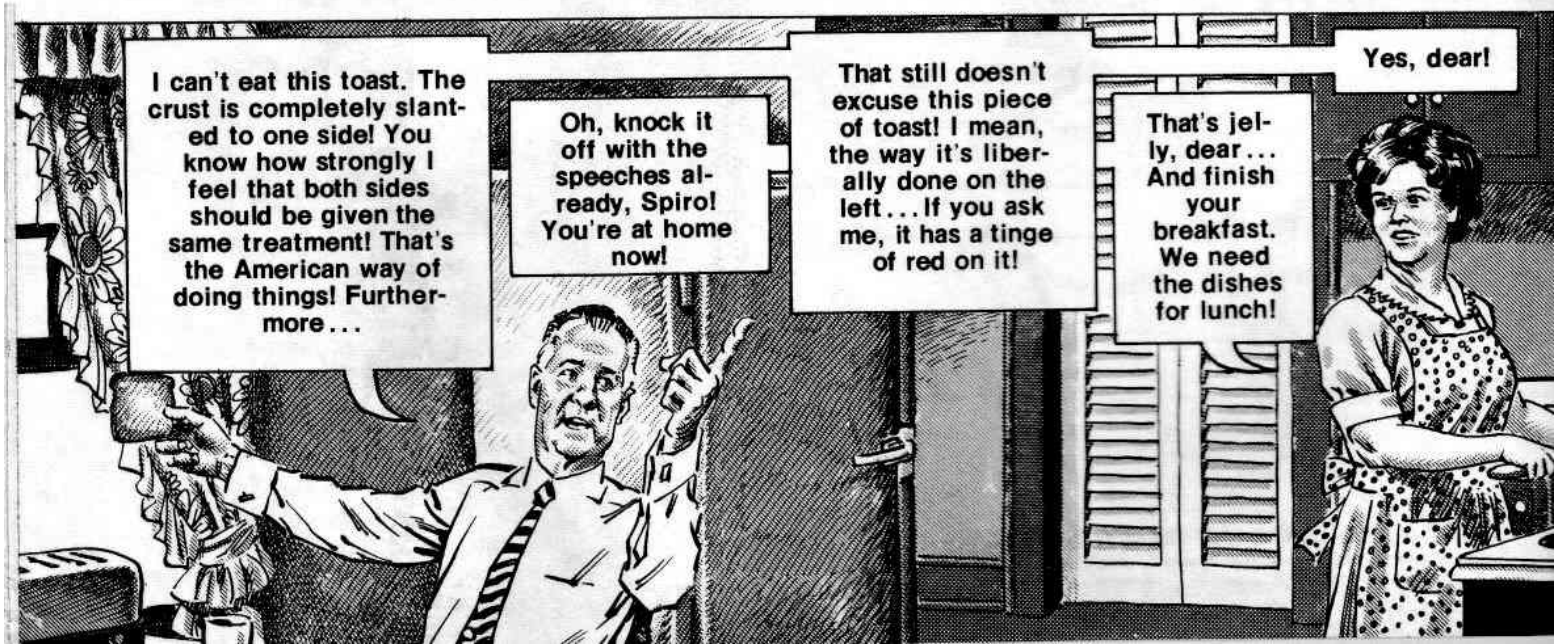
Only $1.25 per bottle!

Press the soft, plastic catsup bottle, and out shoots what looks like the real McCoy! Trick is that a catsup-colored string is ejected as you press the bottle. Great fun! Easily reloaded for wacky squirts.

One of the most colorful personalities to come upon the American scene in years is our Vice President. We all know what he's like in public because of his speeches. But now we can know what he's like in private, because of this CRACKED article entitled...

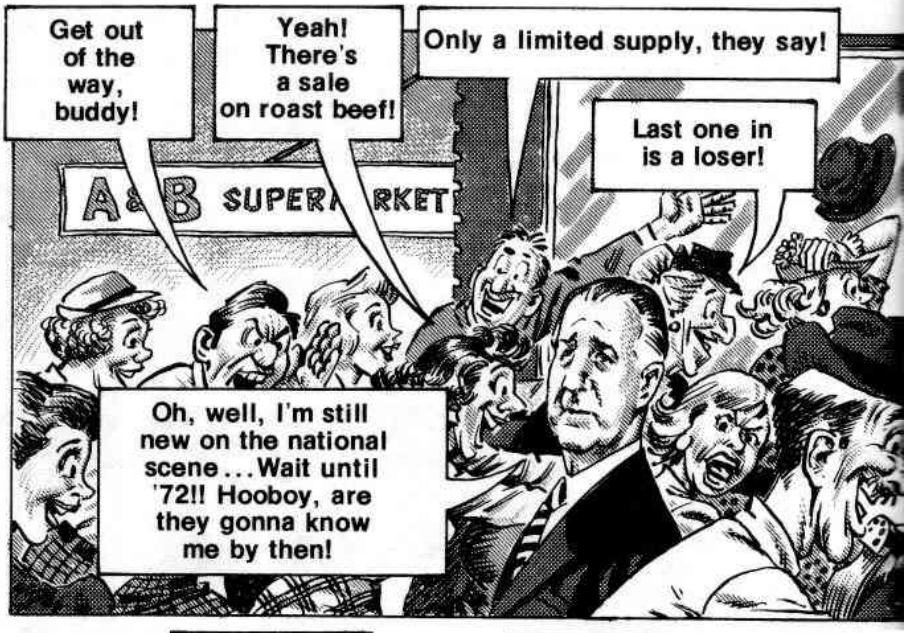
AT HOME WITH THE SPIRO T. AGNEWS

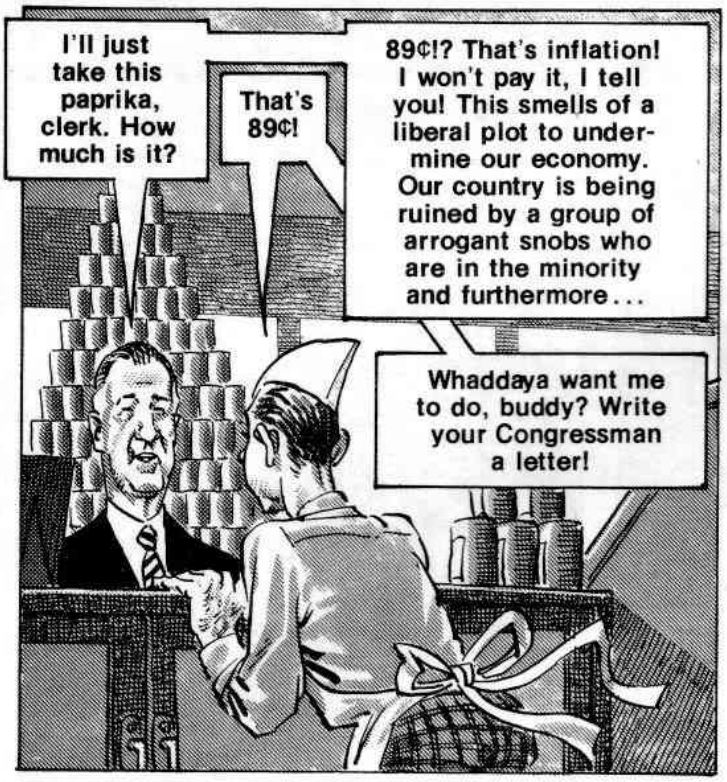




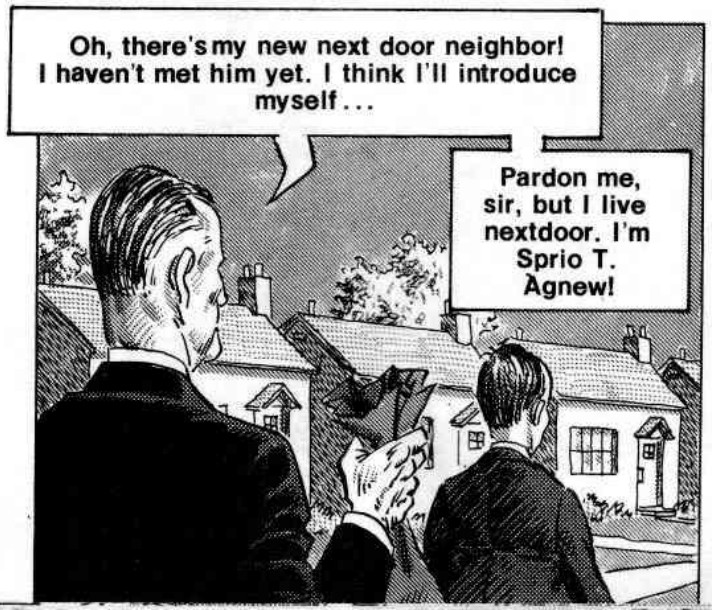
Say, how about spending a quiet evening at home tonight? We'll watch TV.
Don't you remember? You kicked the set all to pieces last night during the newscast!
Oh, yes! We were getting a narrow and distorted picture on the screen. And I really wanted to watch this show on ABC tonight!
On Agnew's Broadcasting Cracks?
Yes. It's called "Beat the Press"!
Well, there's always summer reruns. Any interesting mail today, dear?
What does he want?
Just the usual... 18 ticking packages, 20,000 fan letters and a postcard from Ed Sullivan!
He wants you on his show as a stand-up comic... Doing six minutes of your speeches!
Tell him to see my agent! Anything else?
Yes! Hollywood called. They want to do the "Spiro Agnew Story" with Don Rickles in the title role!
Tell them it's John Wayne or the deal is off!
Who do they think they're fooling with?
Oh, yes, and George Hamilton called. He asked for Susan's telephone number!
Now that's good news! That's the call I've been waiting for! Mainly, that means we've really "arrived" here in Washington. I'll go unpack!
Later, dear. Would you mind running down to the supermarket? We're all out of paprika!
But you know how people recognize me and mob me wherever I go!
That's because you keep carrying that sign, "I'm Sprio Agnew, your Vice President"!
You're right! I'll leave it home this time!
Oh, and on the way out, take out the garbage!
But I took out the garbage a little while ago.
There's more now. I cleaned out the attic with all your old speeches.
I don't know why, but I'm getting to feel that your speeches may have to be censored, dear!

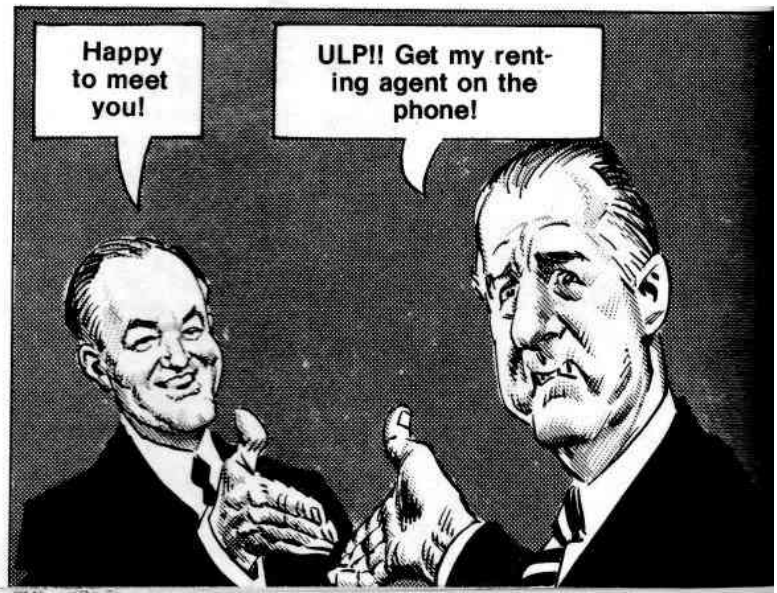
Oh, oh, here comes some of the great silent majority of American citizens. They recognized me! They'll swarm all over me. I'll be mauled!

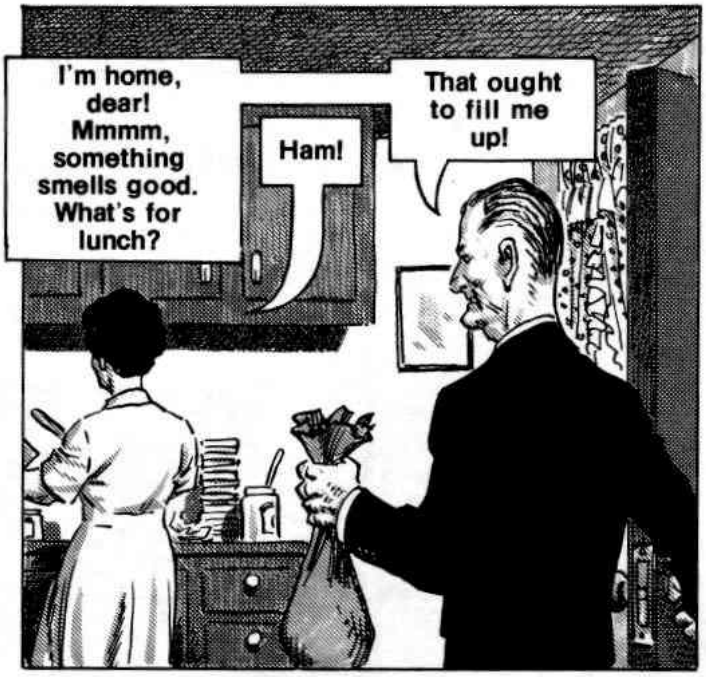

Get out of the way, buddy!
Yeah! There's a sale on roast beef!
Only a limited supply, they say!
Last one in is a loser!
A&B SUPER RKET
Oh, well, I'm still new on the national scene... Wait until '72!! Hooboy, are they gonna know me by then!

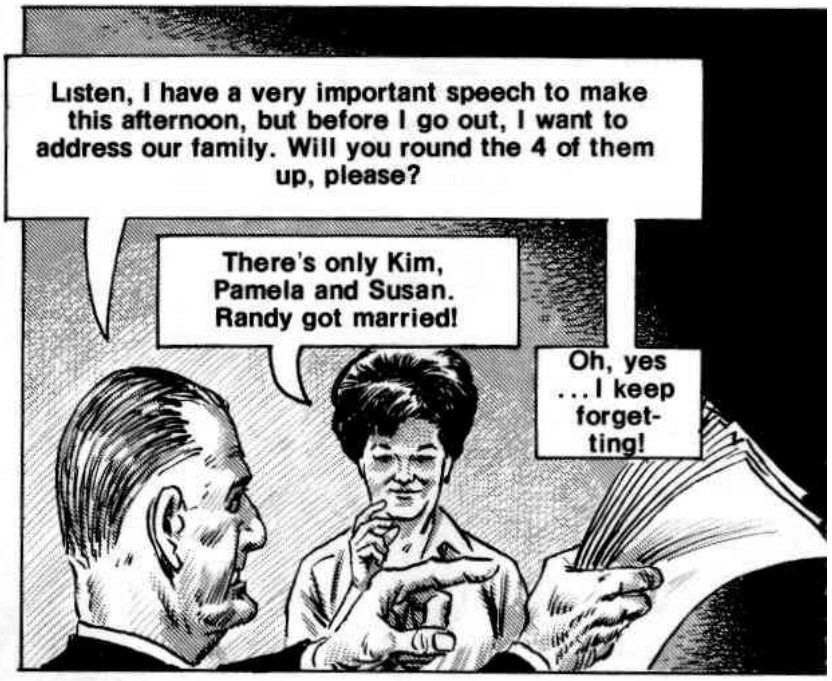

I'll just take this paprika, clerk. How much is it?
That's 89¢!
89¢!? That's inflation! I won't pay it, I tell you! This smells of a liberal plot to undermine our economy. Our country is being ruined by a group of arrogant snobs who are in the minority and furthermore...
Whaddaya want me to do, buddy? Write your Congressman a letter!

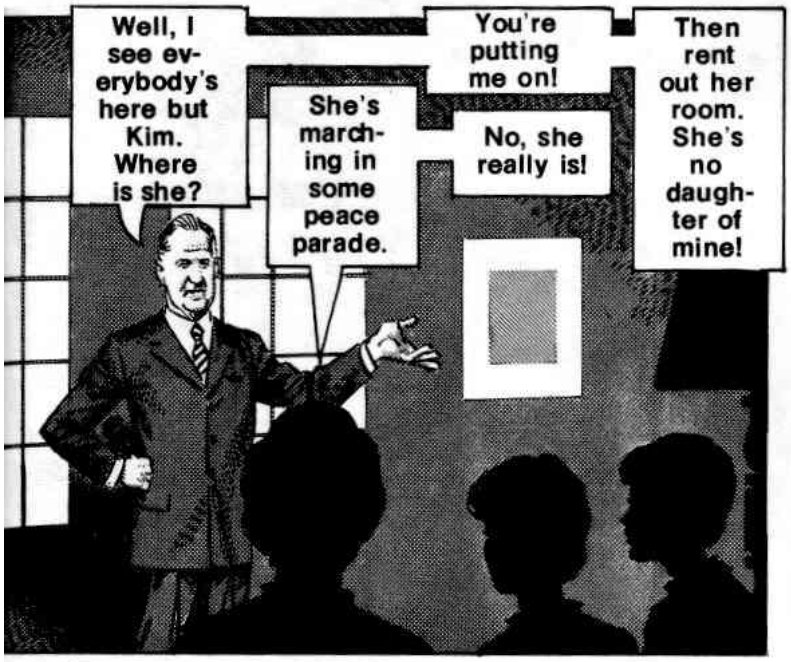
Young man, I'll have you know that I happen to be Spiro T. Agnew!
Spiro who?
Agnew! Agnew!
Ge-zund-heit!
Oh, never mind! Here's your money!

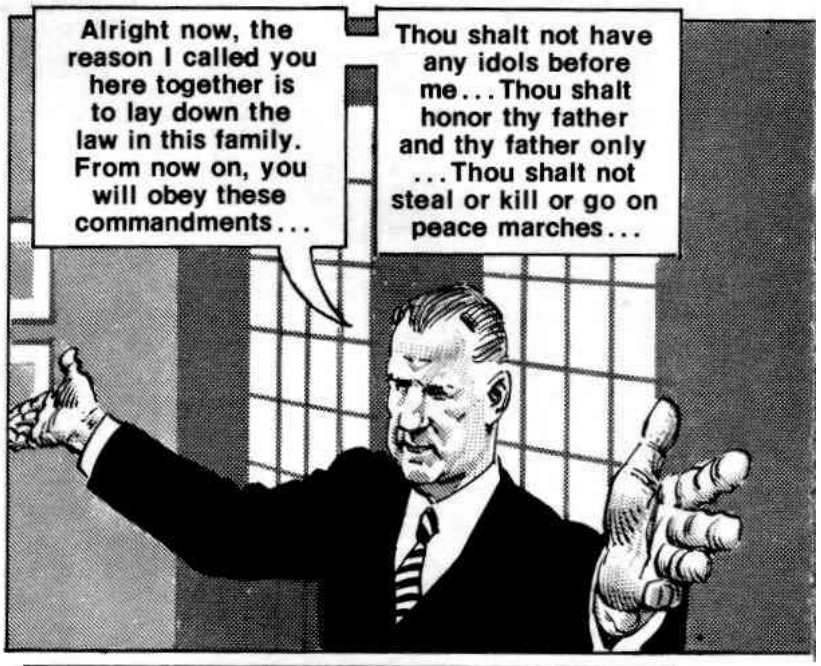

Oh, there's my new next door neighbor! I haven't met him yet. I think I'll introduce myself...
Pardon me, sir, but I live nextdoor. I'm Sprio T. Agnew!

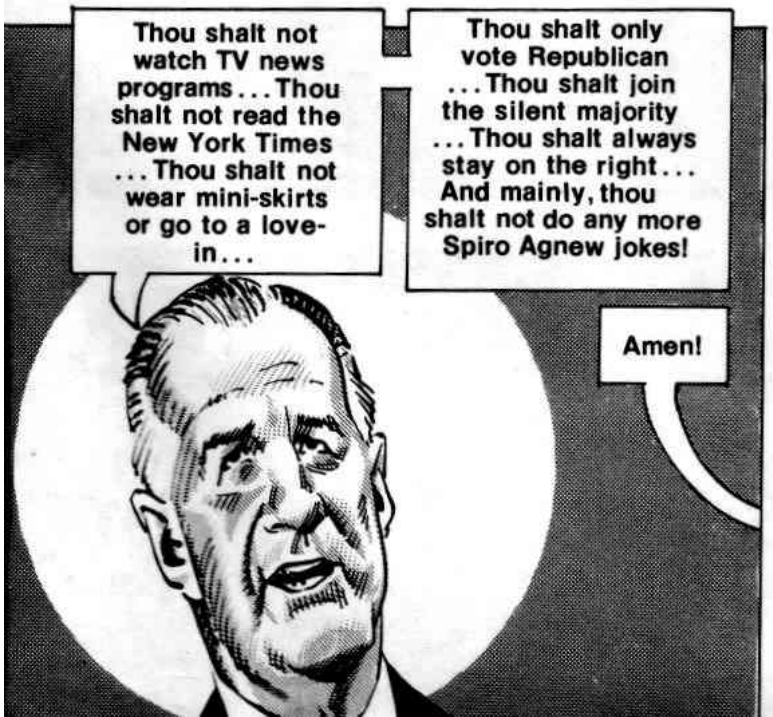

Happy to meet you!
ULP!! Get my renting agent on the phone!

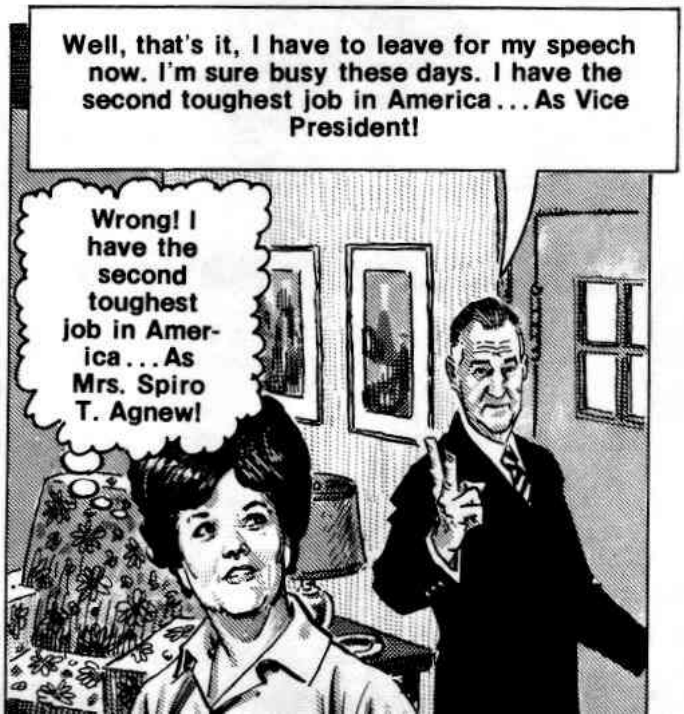

I'm home, dear! Mmmm, something smells good. What's for lunch?
Ham!
That ought to fill me up!


Listen, I have a very important speech to make this afternoon, but before I go out, I want to address our family. Will you round the 4 of them up, please?
There's only Kim, Pamela and Susan. Randy got married!
Oh, yes ...I keep forgetting!


Well, I see everybody's here but Kim. Where is she?
She's marching in some peace parade.
You're putting me on!
No, she really is!
Then rent out her room. She's no daughter of mine!

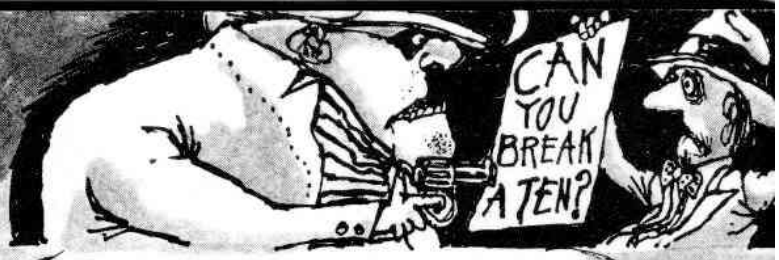

Alright now, the reason I called you here together is to lay down the law in this family. From now on, you will obey these commandments...
Thou shalt not have any idols before me...Thou shalt honor thy father and thy father only ...Thou shalt not steal or kill or go on peace marches...

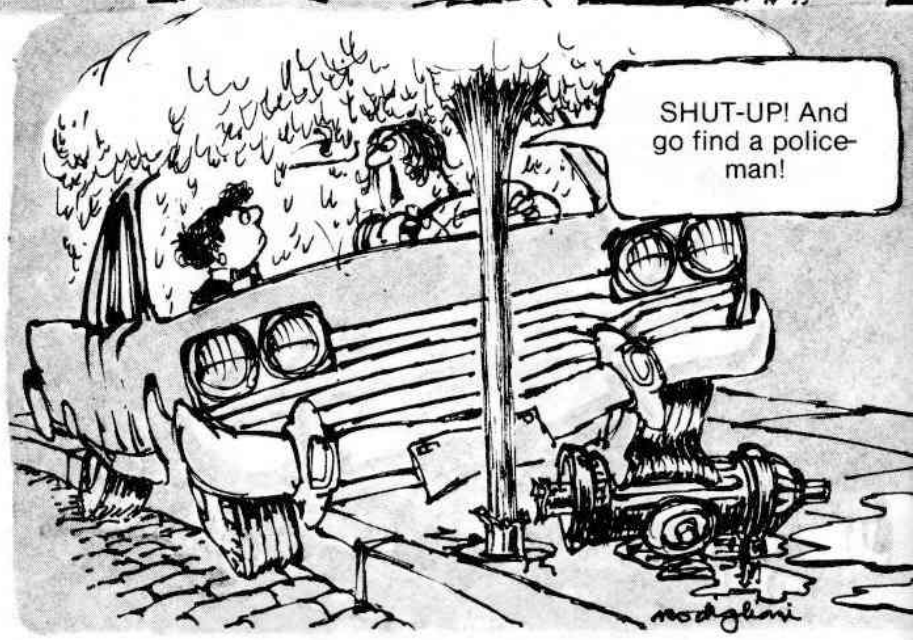

Thou shalt not watch TV news programs...Thou shalt not read the New York Times ...Thou shalt not wear mini-skirts or go to a love-in...
Thou shalt only vote Republican ...Thou shalt join the silent majority ...Thou shalt always stay on the right... And mainly, thou shalt not do any more Spiro Agnew jokes!
Amen!

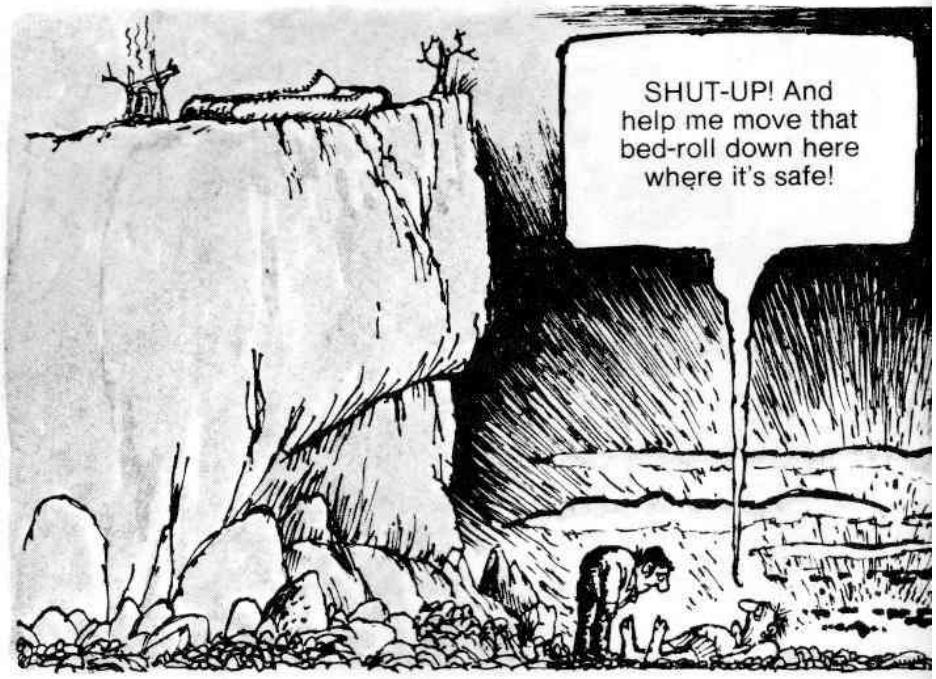

Well, that's it, I have to leave for my speech now. I'm sure busy these days. I have the second toughest job in America...As Vice President!
Wrong! I have the second toughest job in America...As Mrs. Spiro T. Agnew!

HALT THE TALK SECTION:

SHUT-UPS!



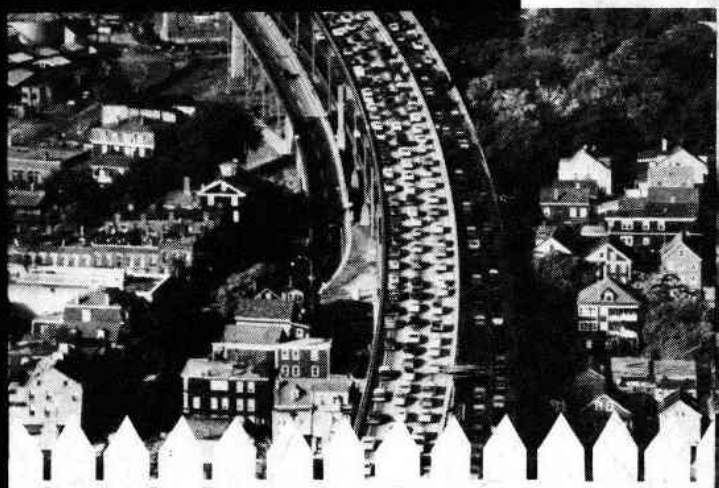




CRACKED POSTER #18

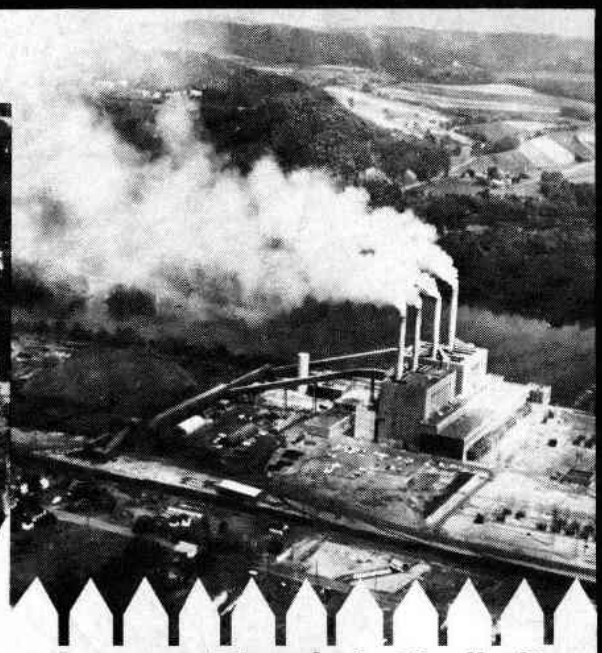
UNCOVER AMERICA

REALLY LIVE! STAY HOME . . . IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD!



Going there is all the fun.

Travelling by car is so easy and exciting. For a close-up on beauty, take advantage of over 8 million miles of modern, scenic highways. It'll be a memorable experience. One you'll never forget. Travel the American way. It could be the start of something big.



The sky's the limit.

Enjoy the healthy outdoor life America offers Take a dip in the cool, clear waters of our many lakes. Marvel at blue skies and fluffy white clouds. Breathe the sweet country air. Discover the natural wonders America is famous for. It's an eye-filler.

Get away from it all.

Whether you decide on Brooklyn, N.Y. or Walla Walla, Wash., or any spot inbetween, America beckons you to fun in the sun. See everything from magnificent man-made monuments to dazzling natural scenery to inspiring showcase cities. On your next vacation, visit one of the luxurious resort areas of our thrilling, sun-filled land.

Meet the gang.

Get to know your fellow Americans. The natives are friendly. Everywhere you go, they'll introduce you to their strange customs. More than any other country in the world, the U.S.A. belongs to its citizens. They're great people. Meet them for yourself. You might bump into an old friend or two.

Step right up and say hello to 200 million fellow tourists. For a vacation you'll never forget, see America and live it up! It has everything: happy natives, folk-type music and even a few things that are healthy. It's nice place to visit, but don't try to park. Remember, uncover America —and if no one calls for it in 30 days, it's yours!

UNCOVER AMERICA

America is calling you! Hope they don't get the wrong number!

(Photos From U.P.I.)